

# THE KENTUCKY LEADER.

DAILY EDITION.

LEXINGTON, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1893.

PRICE—FIVE CENTS.

## BUCKEYES MEET.

Ohio Republican State Convention Convened.

Governor McKinley Will Probably be Renominated.

Senator Sherman Sends a Lengthy and Able Letter.

The Great Statesman Reviews the Financial Situation and the Cause of the General Depression—The Good Work Done by the Grand Old Party is Fully Narrated.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 7.—The star political convention of the year commenced here today, and will be called to order at 3 p. m.

There were numerous little fights in the primary district conventions this forenoon, upon the outcome of which depended whether the friends of fighting Joe Foraker should acquire greater or less control of the state central committee and other party machinery.

The delegates are divided as to the governor. McKinley is the only candidate named, but there is talk of the propriety of selecting another leader.

Both Senator Sherman and ex-Governor Foraker are absent. After prayer by Rev. David H. Moore, temporary chairman, General Charles Grosvenor delivered an address lauding the McKinley bill and attributing the hard times not so much to the silver problem as to the apprehension that the Democrats will proceed to carry out their pledges in regard to upsetting the protective tariff. Protection and reciprocity, General Grosvenor declared, were twin sources of American prosperity.

A letter from Senator Sherman was received this afternoon. It was addressed to General Grosvenor. In it he says: "As you know, I have scrupulously abstained from any interference in the selection of candidates and the announcement of the principles of our party, as I believe that this duty can best be performed by delegates assembled in convention. Fortunately our party is not now divided as to either candidates or principles, as public opinion seems to have concentrated in favor of those selected two years ago. The public policy of the Republican party, both state and national, is already engrafted in our laws, and I believe has the approval and sanction of our people.

"Governor McKinley is an honored representative of this republic, and justly commands the confidence, not only of the people of Ohio, but of the United States of America. What we need most in Ohio is a wise revision of

No other house DOES—EVER DID—OR EVER WILL—sell such STERLING QUALITIES at such LOW PRICES as WE quote.

THE J. N. WILSON CO.



What a "good thing you are tumbling into" in our line of \$15 Suits. A hundred choices—Single and Double-breasted Sacks and Three and Four-button Outaways—cut long as they should be.

They are as good as others ask \$20 for. It's the goods that sell them. Would sell you one on sight.

Our Straw Hats put a \$1 in your pocket every time you buy one. You save this by buying from us. Wide brim, New Shapes—\$1.48, \$2.48, \$2.98—are the popular prices.

New lot of Neglige Shirts in neat effects opened this morning.

THE J. N. Wilson

COMPANY,

62-64-66 East Main Street.

our laws levying state and local taxes, so as to secure just and equal taxation on all property of every kind in Ohio. Next to this we should seek to secure labor and laboringmen every advantage and opportunity for education, employment, happiness and comfort which can be conferred by the law.

"The Republican party has established a policy which has secured America for Americans. It has protected all her industries impartially. It has secured to labor its highest rewards not only in wages but in opportunities and advancement that is impossible in other countries. It has secured us sound currency, the highest financial credit, general prosperity and unexampled growth in wealth and intelligence, invention and development.

"It has cared for the patriotic soldiers of the war, their widows and orphans, not only by honors and sympathy, but by liberal pensions. Compared with the empty and fruitless promises of its adversaries, the Republican party has engrafted its policy into acts and executed them, now points to the history of its deeds as the best evidence of what it will do in the future, while the Democratic party and Democratic president cannot agree upon or formulate a single affirmative measure of public policy and cannot even agree upon how and where it will or can attack any measure of the Republican party. It relies upon temporary discontent, slumbering animosities of rebellion and the corrupt agencies of the city of New York.

"Under these circumstances it should be the pride and glory of the Republican party in Ohio to take the lead in our coming election, revive the latent energy and enthusiasm of olden times; to bury out of sight all the petty diversions and dissensions inseparable from political strife, and with courage and hope to advance our national honor, with confidence that the patriotic people of the United States will rally to our support wherever a free ballot and a fair count are permitted by the ruling powers of the Democratic party."

A fight was unexpectedly sprung on Food and Dairy Commissioner McNeill, whose renomination had previously been generally conceded. The Hamilton county delegates adopted a resolution flatly opposing McNeill and favoring the nomination of Walter Brown, of Cincinnati.

After the committees on credentials and permanent organization had been announced, a press was ordered until tomorrow.

### THE FIRM'S CONDITION.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The direct liabilities of Thomas M. Barr & Co., the coffee merchants, as scheduled, are \$948,680; the contingent liabilities, \$50,330; the nominal assets, \$965,335; and the actual assets \$308,697.

### NO APPOINTMENT YET.

Major Shelby Says the Rumor That He Was Appointed Today is Premature.

A report was current on the streets this afternoon that Major Thomas H. Shelby had received notification from Washington this morning of his appointment as collector of this district.

Many called at THE LEADER office to get the report verified, but no news had been received here to that effect. A reporter called on Major Shelby, but that gentleman said that if the appointment had been made he had not heard of it.

### QUITE INDEFINITE

Was Colonel Treacy's Response to the Rule Issued Against Him for Contempt of Court.

Colonel Barney Treacy appeared before Judge Parker in the circuit court this afternoon on the rule issued against him for contempt of court in continuing to spread manure on the waterworks reservoir shed.

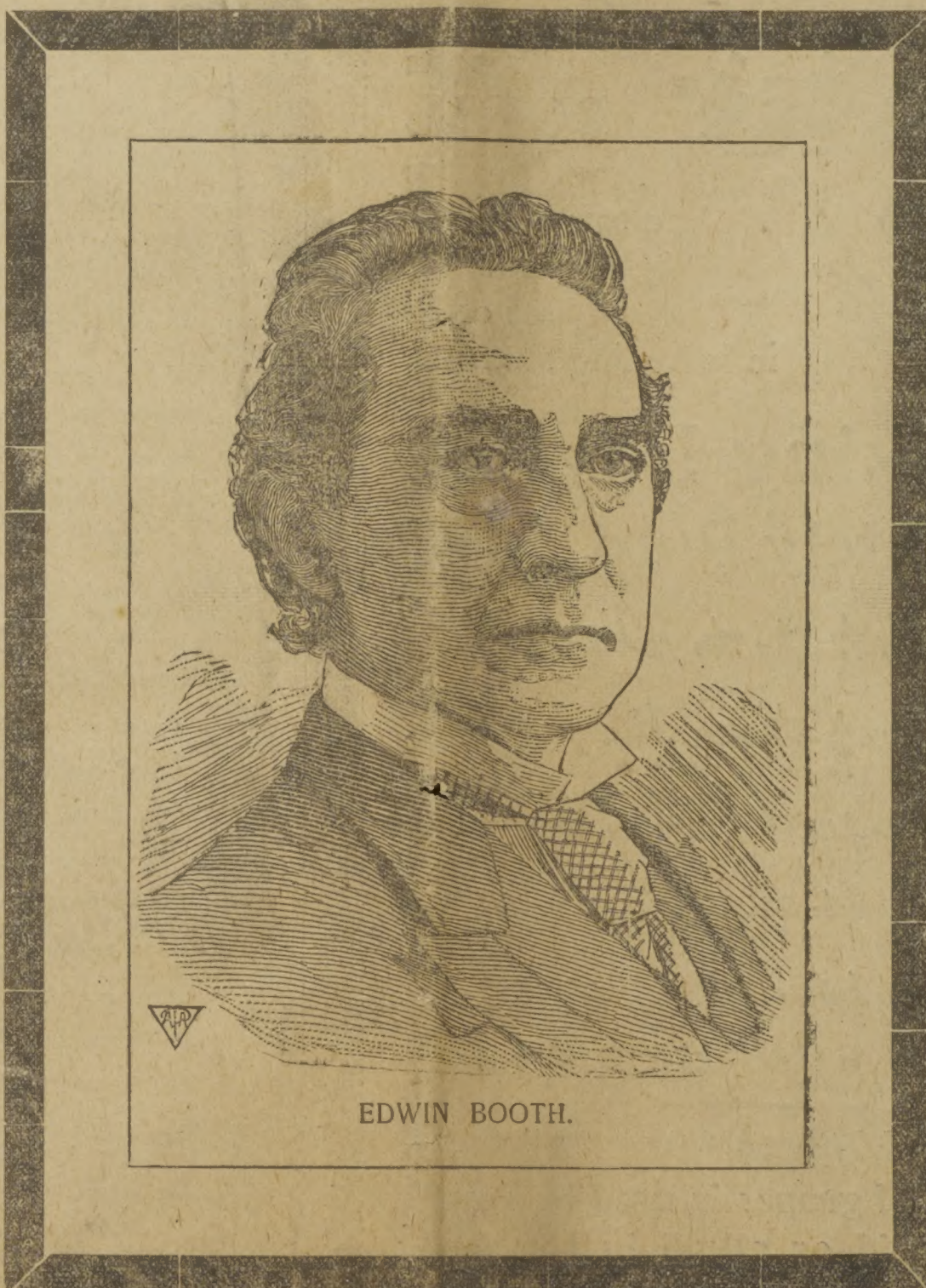
Mr. Treacy filed a response to the rule, neither denying or affirming, but said he may have done as charged. Mr. Bronston then filed a demurrer for the waterworks company, which was sustained by the court, and leave was given Mr. Treacy to amend his response.

### LATONIA RESULTS.

LATONIA RACE TRACK, June 7.—First Race—The Queen 1, Legrand 2, Rapidity 3.  
Second Race—Woodman 1, Burdette 2, Golden Hope 3.  
Third Race—Oakwood 1, Fonseca 2, Duckadoo 3.

### COUNCIL DID NOT MEET.

The lower board failed to meet last night, as a quorum could not be obtained. Seven members, Messrs. Treacy, Benckart, Houlihan, McCormick, Wilcox, Frazee and Matlack were present.



EDWIN BOOTH.

## GREAT IN DEATH.

Peaceful Was the End of Tragedian Edwin Booth.

In His Death He Interpreted The Greatest Tragedy.

Surrounded by His Family and Intimate Friends

Poor Yorick Made His Exit from the Stage of Life.

On His Tomb Should Be Engraved This Epitaph: "His Life Was Gentle, and the Elements so Mixed in Him That Nature Might Stand Up and Say to All the World, 'This Was a Man.'"

NEW YORK, June 7.—Edwin Booth's end at 117 this morning was calmly peaceful. The wonderful vitality which so long had sustained the flame of light went flickering out almost imperceptibly. The end had come almost before those who were watching knew it. Grouped about the bedside were Mr. Booth's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Grossman; J. H. McGonigle, superintendent of the Players' club, and a brother-in-law of Mr. Booth; William Bishpham, a close personal friend of the Grossmans, and Charles H. Carryl, one of the Players' Club-house committee.

When death came Dr. St. Clair Smith, who was in attendance, after signifying to those present that all was over, hurried down stairs, where a great crowd of the dead tragedian's friends were in waiting, and gave to them the news. He said: "Mr. Booth's death was like the passing of a shadow. His vitality had been surprising, and I was surprised that death had not come before." Everything pointed to the early death of Mr. Booth yesterday morning. His vitality, which had sustained him for the seven weeks since April 17 to such a surprising extent, had then given indications that it would not much longer bear him up,

and he looked for the great actor's early demise. He left the house at 4 o'clock, when the attendants posted this bulletin that he had then written: "There has been no change in Mr. Booth's condition since midnight. Mr. Booth has been unconscious since Sunday."

Mr. Booth's first illness came on April 9, 1889, when he was stricken with incipient paralysis while playing in "Othello" in the Lyceum theater, in Rochester.

### SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Edwin Booth was born in Baltimore, Md., Nov. 13, 1833. He was the fourth son of Junius Brutus Booth, who was then in the meridian of his life and his fame. As Edwin grew up there developed between his father and himself a profound though undemonstrative sympathy. And so it happened that he was frequently taken from school to accompany his father on professional tours. The boy's educational training was, therefore, fitful and altogether superficial. Experience of the actual world, however, and sometimes very rough experience, combined with this irregular schooling to develop his mind and mature his character. As a boy he is represented to have been grave beyond his years, observant, thoughtful and rather melancholy, but wise in knowledge of his surroundings and strong in reticence and self-poise. He was accustomed to accompany his father as attendant and dresser, but in fact he was the chosen monitor and guardian of that wild genius. This association, operating upon hereditary talent, brought its inevitable consequence by making Edwin Booth an actor.

His immediate entrance into a theatrical career, however, was made precipitately and in an accidental manner. It took place at the Boston museum, September 10, 1849. The elder Booth was then fulfilling an engagement at the house and Edwin was, as usual, in attendance upon him. "Richard III." had been cast and an actor dissatisfied with the minor part of Tyrell persuaded Edwin to take the part. The arrangement was effected without the elder Booth's knowledge, and he did not approve of it when made aware of it. He objected to his son adopting the stage. Nevertheless Edwin persevered, and after his performance of Tyrell drifted into the profession naturally. At Providence the same season, and still in his father's train, the youthful aspirant acted Cassio in "Othello" and Wilford in "The Iron Chest." Later on at the Arch street theater, Philadelphia, his

Willford, in particular, met with emphatic approbation. Another of his juvenile successes was his Titus in "Brutus." His first appearance on the New York stage was at the National theater in Chatham street, September 27, 1850, when he played Wilford to the Sir Edward Mortimer of his father. The second appearance here occurred at the same theater in 1851, on the night appointed for his father's benefit.

The elder Booth was to have acted Richard, but for the purpose of putting his son's talent to a severe practical test he pleaded illness, and at short notice and the scantiest preparation Edwin was compelled to take the part. It proved a fortunate expedient, for it brought him both public interest and professional encouragement. It was in California the hard work of Mr. Booth's early professional career was performed, and that his first substantial successes were achieved. The Californian period of Edwin Booth's career, inclusive of a trip to Australia and the Sandwich Islands, extended from the summer of 1852 to the autumn of 1856. Edwin Booth after that became a member of a dramatic company under his brother's management to play utility parts at a little theater called the San Francisco hall. Farces and burlesques were done in abundance at this place, and in all of them the ready and versatile player took an active share. One of his hits at the time was made as Dandy Cox in a Negro farce produced by a troupe known as the Chapman Family.

A more important success was made at the same time in Shakespeare's Petruchio, which he then acted for the first time. Richard, Shylock and Macbeth followed, and the resultant success was magical. He left California in 1856 and appeared at the Front Street theater, Baltimore, and afterward made a triumphal tour through the South and Southwest. He attained a brilliant success in Boston the following year as Sir Giles Overreach. From Boston he proceeded to New York, where he acted a round of parts, including Richard, Richelieu, Shylock, Lear, Romeo, Hamlet, Claude Melnotte, Sir Edward Mortimer, Petruchio, the Stranger, Lucius Brutus and Pescara. Early in 1860 he made a not altogether successful European tour.

On Sept. 29, 1862, he made his appearance at the Winter Garden in New York. His success was unbounded. A short Boston engagement followed, and on Jan. 3, 1866, he reappeared at the Winter Garden in the character of Hamlet, which had the, in those days, enormous run of 100 nights. The Winter Garden was destroyed by fire March 23, 1867. The corner stone of Booth's theater, at Twenty-third street

and Sixth avenue, was laid on April 8, 1868, and the first performance was given the following February, with Mr. Booth as Romeo. He continued to give sumptuous Shakespearean revivals at this house for five years. At the end of that time he was bankrupt and owed over \$200,000.

He gave up the theater, and as a traveling star succeeded in retrieving his lost fortunes. A second professional visit to Europe during 1881 resulted in a great artistic and financial success. In Germany particularly he created a profound impression. The tour was interrupted by the death of his wife, and Mr. Booth was hastily recalled to this country. He subsequently crossed the Atlantic and repeated his previous success. In 1886 he came under the management of the late Lawrence Barrett, and the year following joined fortunes with that actor, a combination which was in existence up to the time of Mr. Barrett's death.

### BOOTH'S FUNERAL.

In Mt. Auburn Cemetery the Great Tragedian Will be Laid to Rest—The Pall-Bearers.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Edwin Booth's body will be buried Friday afternoon in Mt. Auburn cemetery, near Boston.

The funeral services will be held in the "Little Church Around the Corner," of this city. Bishop Potter will officiate, assisted by Rev. Dr. Houghton, rector of the church, and by Rev. C. W. Bispham, of Washington, D. C.

The pall bearers will be Joseph Jefferson, A. M. Palmer, ex-Judge Charles P. Daly, Parke Godwin, Eastman Johnson, Horace Howard, Furness Furness, and William Bishpham, treasurer of the Players' club, and one of Mr. Booth's most intimate friends.

No flowers will be taken to the church nor placed upon the coffin, except a wreath of laurel from Mrs. Grossman.

### A RUN IN PROGRESS.

CLEVELAND, June 7.—A run is in progress on the St. Clair street branch of the East End Savings Bank company. It began yesterday afternoon and was opened this morning with increased vigor. Many depositors were promptly paid.

Officers took the other city banks were received but refused by the officers, who said their bank was entirely solvent and able to care for itself. The depositors are confined almost exclusively to workingmen. No cause is assigned, except rumors due to the failures in other cities.

### HAVE LARGE ASSETS.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Joseph Rathbone & Co., lumber dealers, made a voluntary assignment this morning. The assets are scheduled at \$500,000 and the liabilities at \$250,000. Robert F. Shanklin is the assignee. The firm is composed of Joseph Rathbone and Morton Butler. Inability to realize on commercial paper is given as the cause of the assignment.

### BY THE WHOLESALE.

LONDON, June 7.—The court has made an order for winding up the Standard Bank of Australia, which suspended on April 28. The court has also granted orders for the winding up of the City of Melbourne bank (limited) and of the National Bank of Australia.

## ASSIGNED.

The New Albany Banking Company Closes Its Doors.

The Institution's Assets Double the Liabilities.

And the Suspension Only to Realize on Assets.

Dr. Breyfogle Executed a Deed of Trust on \$300,000 Worth of Real Estate to Secure the Depositors—The Bank Connected With Others.

[Special Telegram.]

NEW ALBANY, IND., June 7.—The New Albany Banking company, in business on Pearl and Market streets, suspended payment this morning and closed its doors.

A meeting of the directors was held last night, and at 8 o'clock today the following notice was placed on the front door:

"Owing to the general financial stringency throughout the country, which prevents this company from realizing on its assets at present, a suspension of business is directed.

"By order of the directors." A deed of assignment was made to John H. Stotenberg, who is in Evansville. The banking company is composed of I. S. Winstandy, of New Albany; W. C. Winstandy, of Bedford, and W. L. Breyfogle, of Chicago, and operates the Bedford bank at Bedford, Ind., with the bank at New Albany.

Yesterday a run was made on the Bedford bank and it was forced to close its doors for the present. Yesterday morning Mr. Breyfogle executed a deed of trust for \$300,000 worth of unincumbered real estate in Chicago for the benefit of the depositors of the banks at Bedford and New Albany.

The company has been doing a general banking business in New Albany since 1832. The capital stock of the company is \$100,000, with undivided profits of \$17,000. The assets, including real estate, are \$212,000, with liabilities of about \$100,000.

### REASON PREVAILS.

CHICAGO, June 7.—The flurry among the Savings bank depositors had about run its course this morning. At the Savings institutions, where there was still enough of a gathering to be called a crowd, there was no sign of the panicky unreasoning alarm which beset the depositors on Monday. Before closing hour this afternoon it is thought the run will have wholly subsided.

### ANOTHER FAILURE.

PALOUSE, WASH., June 7.—The First National bank of this city closed its doors this morning. The suspension is due to the failure of the Bank of Spokane. The bank has a capital and surplus of \$100,000, and the deposits are about \$30,000.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,  
Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

ARE YOU IN  
NEED OF

WOOD MANTELS,

For  
Parlors, Halls,  
Dining Room,  
Library or Bed Rooms?

IF SO CALL ON US.  
We carry a Most Complete Assortment in Each Department. Goods Strictly First-Class. Prices Always THE LOWEST.

BROWER, SCOTT  
& FRAZEE,

Carpets,  
Furniture,  
Wallpaper,  
Draperies.



## MAGNIFICENT

Was Col. Bradley's Speech at the  
World's Fair

When the "Old Kentucky Home"  
Was Dedicated.

The Effort Teemed With Brilliant  
Thoughts.

The Reports as Published Were Badly  
Garbled, and The Leader Presents the  
First Copy of the Famous Address as  
Corrected by the Eloquent Kentuckian.

THE LEADER publishes below the address made by Colonel W. O. Bradley at the dedication of the "Old Kentucky Home" at the World's Fair last week. The effort has been printed in numerous papers, but in every instance it was badly garbled, and through the kindness of Colonel Bradley THE LEADER is enabled to present a correct copy of the speech.

The address was a magnificent one, and demonstrated the fact that the eloquent Kentuckian is a thorough master of all that is beautiful in the English language:

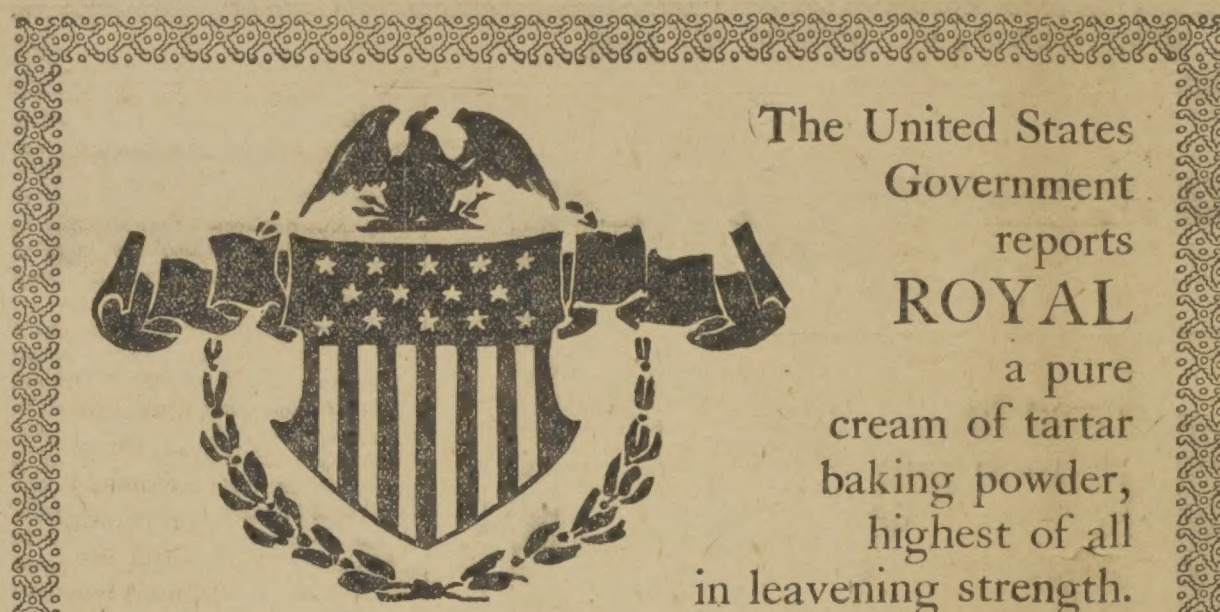
Into this splendid presence we come to dedicate the "Old Kentucky Home." Surrounded as it is by the buildings of the other states, it is appropriate that while honoring Kentucky we should honor the nation as well. Today, the history of our country passes before us in grand panoramic view. The humble colonies which but little more than one hundred years ago, gave utterance to that immortal declaration that went ringing round the world, have been transformed as by the magician's wand, into the richest country on the globe, the workshop and the granary of the world. The principles then enunciated expanded as the years rolled on, until the last vestige of slavery that obscured the flag was torn away and its unrelenting stars lighted the world. Meanwhile, we have been taught that poverty is not a badge of inferiority, but intelligence and true manhood alone constitute the standard of American citizenship. From every cabin there is a pathway that leads to fame, and along its unpretentious course, to the chief magistracy, have passed the nation's most illustrious sons.

In view of this almost boundless wealth, these wonderful possibilities, this perfect liberty, let us renew our vows at freedom's shrine, and form higher and nobler resolutions for earnest and patriotic endeavor for the future which spreads so invitingly before us. Let us not forget that this nation was created by the people, that it is founded on their intelligence and patriotism, and that its perpetuity depends on the ceaseless cultivation of the one and the unfettered promotion of the other. That education is the fountain of national prosperity, and if neglected, the republic must sooner or later take its place in the scorching empire of forgotten dust. Let us strive to awaken the mind and conscience of the masses to a realization of the truth, that party fealty should at all times be held subservient to the public good; and that after each contest for national supremacy, the contending waves of political strife should sink to rest as the billows after the storm.

In this dedication Kentucky gives homage to the undaunted courage, indomitable perseverance and unerring judgment of Christopher Columbus. The sheen of his fame extends across the waters, culminating here in a blaze of glory.

But while we congratulate ourselves on the country's splendid progress and the liberality of its institutions, and while we honor the memory of men, we should remember, that for all we are and all we hope to be, we owe the first and most sacred debt of gratitude to the power that directed the Caravels of Columbus across the trackless deep, that strengthened the arm of Washington in the struggle for independence; that has watched over us with so much tenderness during all these eventful years, and the state and nation should, on bended knee, with reverential voice, give thanks to Him "who layeth the beams of his chamber in the waters and rideth on the wings of the wind."

This day, with her sister States, Kentucky joins in freedom's swelling chorus as it sweeps from sea to sea. With them she extends, in hospitality, a hand that never struck defenseless foe and never knew dishonor. God bless Kentucky! We would not part with one atom of her soil or one line of her history. Would that I might weave a fitting garland for her brow. Would that I possessed the brush and genius of Raphael, that I might paint her as she is. Would, that with the chisel of Phidias, I might create anew the forms and features of her glorious sons. Would, that with the descriptive power and vivid imagery of Byron,



The United States  
Government  
reports  
**ROYAL**  
a pure  
cream of tartar  
baking powder,  
highest of all  
in leavening strength.

## Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure.

*All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of uniformly excellent quality, and free from every deleterious substance*

*W. B. Hurlbut, Ed., Ph.D.*

Late Chemist U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Only the pure acid of grapes is used in Royal.  
Royal leaves no acid or alkali in the food.

I might portray, the lives and actions of her heroes and statesmen. Would, that I were gifted with the sublime and soaring melody of Milton, that I might charm the world with the song of her glory. But even then I should be unable to reproduce the verdure of her fields, the grandeur of her mountains, the brightness of her skies, the heroism of her people, the wisdom of her statesmen and the beauty of her women—God bless them—"the fairest that e'er the sun shined on."

As convincing proof of the truth of this claim of Kentucky superiority, we point with pride to the chief lady officer of this exposition. It is difficult to conjecture what would have become of this great state of Illinois, had not Kentucky given her Lincoln, Stevenson, Cullom, Carter Harrison, Oglesby and Mrs. Palmer.

One hundred and one years ago this day Kentucky was admitted into the Union. She was among the first to enter and will be the last to leave it. Her history has been eventful. The trials, endurance and heroism of pioneer life were never more fully exemplified elsewhere. Harrod, Boone, Kenton, Clark, McAfee, Whitley and Logan are names blended with hers as the warp is blended with the woof. They hewed their way through forests primeval, and drove the savage beyond her borders. After them came the pioneer statesmen, Marshall, Bullitt, Nicholas, Brown, Breckinridge and Clay. The sons of these knight errants of civilization inherited the endurance, bravery and ability of their sires. No wonder then it is that the name of Kentucky is famous, throughout the world.

Her statesmen have taken a leading part in every great contest since she became a state. In every battle fought for the honor and safety of the republic she has taken important and enviable part. The blood of her sons has enriched every field and their deeds illuminated every page of the nation's history. In the beautiful cemetery, that from the frowning cliff overlooks Kentucky's placid waters, sleep many of her bravest sons. The monument to gallant Richard Johnson tells the glory of the Thames, while within its shadow lie the remains of McKee, Clay and others, borne by loving hands from bloody Buena Vista. Above them the state has reared a monument, to whose base the rising generation may go for patriotic inspiration and read the simple story of the brave and true, whose death, and lives as well, added luster to the name of their dearly beloved commonwealth. In life they loved their state, in death she has not forgotten them.

Nor would we draw the veil over the

civil war that swept with cyclonic fury across the state; for the anguish and desolation that followed in its path are more than compensated by its splendid achievements. From Kentucky came the two chief actors in that memorable struggle—Lincoln and Davis. The one, imbued with the zealous faith of Peter the Hermit, wielded the ax of Richard; the other, endowed with the chivalry of Bayard, wielded the scimitar of Saladin. On either side Kentuckians went forth to battle, and wherever they fought or fell, won fresh laurels for their mother's crown. It is not proper at this time that we should enter into a discussion of the cause or merit of that great conflict. Its glories belong to us; its animosities to oblivion. Nature, with vines and flowers, has obliterated every mark of that defaced landscape; the roar of cannon has been succeeded by the sad, sweet notes of the dove, while time has healed every wound, and, with fingers kindly deft, erased malicious hate from every heart. With equal warmth the same bright sun shines over all; the same pure stars their ceaseless vigils keep above the silent chambers of her soldier dead; while Kentucky, with impartial tenderness, holds their ashes in her bosom, their memories in her heart. From their mingled dust has bloomed the flower of hope. Forever perish the impious hand that would pluck it from the stem.

In coming years, after the survivors of the blue and gray have crossed the shadowy line, their backs to time, their faces to eternity; should foes without, or enemies within assault this fair fabric of constitutional liberty, the Hobsons and Morgans, the Harlans and Blackburns, the Frys and Lewises, the Landrams and Helms, the Colliers and Dukes, the Rousseaus and Prestons, the Clays and Johnsons, the Boyles and Hansons, the Kellys and Marshalls, the Nelsons and Breckinridges will be the worthy people of the world who may desire new homes, to come and sit down under her roof tree, to seek the hidden wealth of her mountains, or revel in the beauties of her pastoral repose, where the bluegrass spreads its verdure, the tassels of the corn bend gracefully in the breeze, and the golden grain in rich profusion falls at the reaper's feet.

All honor to Kentucky and Kentuckians; may her future be even more glorious than her past. May her name grow brighter with each coming sunrise, and her fame broader with each setting sun. May her matchless daughters continue to occupy the same high plane of womanhood, their beauty surpassed alone by their Christian virtues. May her sons, with sword and pen, write

and Menfies. In advocacy, to Howard, Hardin and Wickliffe. Proud as she is of these departed sons, Kentucky may be congratulated upon the fact that she has within her borders living sons whose ability, learning and distinction in all the avenues of life are not surpassed by those who left her the legacy of their renown.

From Transylvania, Georgetown and Centre college have graduated many brilliant men, who, as congressmen, governors, senators, judges and vice presidents, have reflected a halo around the names of Rice, Campbell and Young.

It was the hand of a Kentuckian that wrote the immortal proclamation which struck the chains from four million human beings. In common with Illinois, we revere his memory. Kentucky gave him birth, and Illinois a home, the Republic its most exalted station. In return he gave freedom to a race, peace to the nation, his life to liberty, and to posterity a name, the most illustrious in all the tide of time.

While contemplating Kentucky's achievements we are not unmindful of her faults. We know that she does not, in wealth and progress, occupy the position to which she is entitled; but she is awakening from her lethargy, she has entered with spirit and determination the race for supremacy, and strong of arm and swift of foot must be the state that passes her before the goal is won. There is no state in the Union that possesses so many natural advantages. She has forests that have scarce felt the stroke of the woodman's ax; water power sufficient to propel the machinery of the world; inexhaustible deposits of coal; the swiftest horses, the most valuable cattle, a fruitful soil that is never ungrateful to the husbandman, and a people whose rugged honesty, open-handed hospitality, lofty chivalry and native intelligence are unsurpassed in any clime. Today she invites, not the pauper and the anarchist, but all the worthy people of the world who may desire new homes, to come and sit down under her roof tree, to seek the hidden wealth of her mountains, or revel in the beauties of her pastoral repose, where the bluegrass spreads its verdure, the tassels of the corn bend gracefully in the breeze, and the golden grain in rich profusion falls at the reaper's feet.

To mention the names of all Kentucky's sons who have won renown would require more than the time allotted now. In the realm of statesmanship, we point with pride to Beck, Speed, Breckinridge, Letcher, Crittenden, Clay and Lincoln. In surgery, to Jackson, Dudley and McDowell. In journalism, to Penn, Harney and Prentice. In theology, to Bascom, Waller, Johnson, Rice and Breckinridge. In invention, to Kelley, Rumsey and Barlow. In jurisprudence, to Owsley, Nicholas, Boyle and Robertson. In oratory, to Marshall, Barry, Davies,

more enduring and illustrious names on the pillars of the nation's temple, than those who have gone before, and may her children never forget God or betray their country. And may all sister states move grandly forward, overcoming every obstacle, accomplishing every desire, until the nation shall become the perfection of human liberty and wisdom, the anointed of God. Lord of the universe! shield us and guide us. Trusting Thee always, through shadow and sun! Thou hast united us, who shall divide us? Keep us, oh, keep us, the Many in One! Up with our banner bright. Sprinkled with starry light. Spread its fair emblems from mountain to shore; While through the sounding sky, Loud rings the nation's cry— Union and Liberty—one evermore.

### POSTOFFICE CHANGES

Postoffice changes in Kentucky during the week ending June 3, 1893, furnished for THE LEADER by William Van Vleck of the postoffice department.

ESTABLISHED.  
Glenview, Jefferson county, John W. Owen, postmaster.

DISCONTINUED.  
Round Stone, Rock Castle county, Emma Barnes.

POSTMASTERS APPOINTED.  
Beaver Dam, Ohio county, Emma Barnes.

Byron, Clay county, Miss S. J. Bengel.

Calhoun, McLean county, W. M. Robinson.

Drakesboro, Muhlenberg county, G. V. Glenn.

Grayson, Carter county, George Landowne.

Greensburg, Green county, J. S. Durham.

Kenton, Kenton county, G. W. McDonnell.

Kingston, Madison county, J. J. Barclay.

Liberty, Casey county, J. W. Whipp.

Riley, Marion county, J. R. Kemper.

Rowland, Lincoln county, T. S. Shelton.

Rothwell, Menifee county, Mrs. N. McAlvaine.

Spruceburg, Whitley county, Susan F. Sears.

Stanley, Davies county, J. W. Snyder.

Tanksley, Clay county, D. Tanksley.

Vanderburgh, Webster county, D. H. Cosby.

Williamsport, Webster county, Frank Griffith.

### The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

### A STARTLING MESSAGE

Received by the Head of a Kentucky Family While in Cincinnati.

Abbreviation becomes a habit to those who have much occasion to use the wires (and write for the newspapers). Women have not this gift, but in one case, as told by The Messenger, of Owensboro, a woman made a funny blunder in keeping her dispatch within bounds. The church with which she was connected had made some decided improvements. She had charge of the infant class room and wanted a large motto suitable to such a class room. Her husband was going to Cincinnati, and agreed to get a motto painted for her by some good artist. Between them the matter was neglected until he was in Cincinnati. Then she thought to wire him the sentiment for the motto and the size of the space to be covered. He was surprised, as he well might be, to receive the following message:

"Unto us a child is born—eight feet long and two feet wide."

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

### "SIX MONTHS IN HADES."

That audacious and lively publication, "Tales from Town Topics," is out again in a midsummer number, with a \$1,000 prize novel, entitled "Six Months in Hades," added to the usual collection of bright things reproduced from the old numbers of the New York society journal. The story is decidedly odd and fascinating in plot, and the short matter is selected with the especial view of adding to the geniality of the summer season. "Tales from Town Topics" is just the sort of a book that one likes to take on the shady end of a piazza, or down on the rocks by the shore during a quiet and lazy afternoon. It is a cool, clever and cunning production, and quite unique in the literature of the day.—Town Topics, 21 West Twenty-third street, New York.

## The World's Fair Route from the South IS OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA SHORT LINES



FROM  
LOUISVILLE OR CINCINNATI.

DOUBLE DAILY TRAIN SERVICE

Includes  
Pullman Vestibule Sleeping and Buffet Parlor Cars.

Only Route Through the Indiana  
Natural Gas Belt.

THROUGH TICKETS

WA THESE LINES AND THEIR CONNECTIONS CAN BE SECURED  
AT THE FURNISHING TICKET OFFICES OF  
SOUTHERN RAILWAYS.

For special information in regard to rates and  
any desired details concerning this first-class  
SERVICE, please apply in person or by letter or  
telegram to either of the following:

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GEO. R. THOMPSON, S. E. Passenger Agent, LEXINGTON, KY.

A. ANDERSON, District Passenger Agent, LOUISVILLE, KY.

R. E. ORR, Fourth and Vine Sts., CINCINNATI, O.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 124th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 57 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Elys Cream Balm  
THE  
CURE FOR  
**CATARRH**  
HAY-FEVER  
AND  
**COLD IN HEAD**  
Elys Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, always inflammation, breaks up the mucus, and relieves the throat. Said by druggists to be sent by mail on receipt of price.  
**50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c**

**KARL'S GLOVER ROOT**  
GIVES FRESHNESS TO THE SKIN  
CURES CONSTIPATION  
INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS  
PURIFIES THE BLOOD  
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION  
It is an agreeable Laxative for the Bowels; can be made into a Tea for use in one minute. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per package.  
**KO NO**  
for the Teeth and Breath—25c.  
Sold by E. D. Stamper, druggist.

**DR. W. I. KELLEY,**  
OF CINCINNATI, O.  
Makes a Specialty Treating Rectal Diseases.  
Piles—Bleeding, Itching and Inching cured absolutely by the Brinkhoff System without surgical operation and little or no pain. Chronic Diarrhoea, Ulceration and Catarrh of the Bowel also cured by this system.  
DR. KELLEY will be at the Phoenix Hotel, Lexington, Saturday, June 10, 1893.  
REFERENCES—Col J D Hocker, John F Lu part, George W. Barry, Lee Lacy, Capt. L E Foster, W A Horney, H P Carpenter, all of Lexington; J H Bryan, of Windsor; J L Seal, of Harrodsburg.  
Dr W I Kelley's office and residence is at No 229 West Eighth street, Cincinnati, where he always can be found, except Saturdays of each week. Pamphlet sent free to anyone writing to this address. Consultation free.

**SSS**  
CURES  
MALARIAL  
POISON  
LIFE HAD NO CHANCE.  
For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was gradually reduced in flesh, and the last all its chance. I tried various kinds of medicine, but to no avail. I could get no relief. I then tried SSS. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine cured me. I feel like a new man and permanent cure. J. A. HILL, Chicago, Ill.  
Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**NERVE LIVER PILLS**  
Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Sufferers, mail for a free trial box of 25 pills. Sample free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

**Every Month**  
many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try  
**Bradfield's Female Regulator**  
a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.  
Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

**MEN**  
We send the marvelous French remedy CATHOLIC Free, and a legal guarantee that Dr. Williams' Great Kidney and Bladder Pills will cure all cases of Catarrh and Nephritis. Use it and you will be satisfied. Address: VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**MANHOOD RESTORED.**  
"SANATIVO," the Wonderful Spanish Remedy, is sold with a Written Guarantee to cure all cases of Nervous, Lascivious, and Venereal Diseases, such as Weakness, Headache, Vertigo, Loss of Sleep, Nervousness, Lasciviousness, and all other diseases of the Genital Organs in either sex. Cured by over-exertion, youthful indiscretion, or the excessive use of tobacco, opium, or stimulants, which ultimately lead to Infertility, Consumption, and Insanity. Put up in convenient form to carry in the vest pocket. Price in a package, or 6 for \$5. With every bottle we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sent by mail to any address. Circulars in plain envelope. Mention this paper. Address: MADRID CHEMICAL CO., Branch Office for U. S. A., 328 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.  
FOR SALE IN LEXINGTON, KY., BY C. A. Johns, Postoffice Pharmacy, Cor. Main and Walnut Streets.



## The Season

CALLS FOR

## Lighter Clothing,

And a real hot day is liable to catch you in your winter underwear.

You Had Better Buy Light Weights Now!

And, by the way, let us tell you of a few things you ought to see.

Our 50c Neckwear, Our High Grade Neckwear,  
Our Children's Suits, Our Fine Hosiery,  
Our Negligee Shirts, Our Children's Ties.

A Surprise For You in Our East Window.

It's like finding money to buy our clothes at our present prices. We are unloading. Hats all.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY AT

Louis &amp; Gus Straus',

LARGEST CLOTHIERS IN LEXINGTON,  
Corner of Main and Limestone.

## Great Assignee's Sale

Furniture, Carpets, Pictures, Matting, &amp;c.

As assignee of Robert Kennedy, I will close out the well assorted stock of Furniture, Carpets, Pictures, Matting, &amp;c., at greatly reduced prices.

Come early, as everything must go at once.

H. W. BAIN,

ASSIGNEE.

## PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

## Trotting Stock!

I WILL sell on Monday, June 12th, County Court Day, at 10 o'clock A. M., in front of J. S. Delph &amp; Son's office, the following stock: One Mare and Colt at her side. Two two-year-old geldings. One three-year-old Mare. All except the first named are by Jerome Turner, and all the property of J. T. and John Hogan, and are sold by bill of keep. W. H. GENTRY, DELPH &amp; SONS, Auctioneers. 1-4-8-11

## Six Months

In Hades.

A truly marvelous tale of today.

\$1,000 Prize Novel

—IS GREAT—

SUMMER NUMBER (8)

TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

JUST OUT.

In addition to the prize story 150 pages there are 50 more short stories, sketches, poems and vignettes from the old issues of *Town Topics*, that famous and only New York journal known wherever English is read. No longer a fiction, this year will afford such delicious entertainment for hours of summer leisure and travel.

What "The Independent" says:—"Once again New York's fashionable society quarterly volume, 'Tales From Town Topics,' has made its appearance. The tales are spicy and the topics are timely. Some of the tales skirt along the very edge of danger, but a firm hand holds them back within the bounds of a wholesome sense of propriety."

All news and book stands of send price, 50 cents, to *Town Topics*, 21 West 23d Street, New York. \$2.00 pays three months' trial subscription to *Town Topics* and you will get any back number of *Tales From Town Topics* FREE.Tales From Town Topics, \$4.00 per year. Liberal Club Offer: *Town Topics* and "Tales From Town Topics" will both be sent one year for \$8.00.

"Tales From Town Topics," the great 32 page weekly, is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world.

Its "Sauterlings" columns are inimitable. Its society news, especially of the 400 or New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and all over the world, is not equaled by any newspaper. Its Financial Department is authoritative with all bankers and brokers. Its Ad and Advt makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sport—yachting, boat racing, polo, golf, etc.

Its "On the Turf" exceeds all other racing notes. Its burlesques, poems and jokes are the choicest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them: Annette Rivers, P. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Poe, Jerome K. Jerome, Gilbert Parker, Mary J. Hawker ("Lance Palmer"), Harry Paul, Paul Bourget, etc., etc., etc.

Cotton Belt Route

(St. Louis Western Railway)

—TO—

ARKANSAS AND TEXAS

The only line with the night car service from

MEMPHIS TO TEXAS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS.

—TO—

Ft. Worth, Waco

Or Intermediate Points.

TWO DAILY TRAINS

—CARRYING—

Through coaches and Pullman Sleepers, connecting with through trains to all points in the Great Southwest. For maps, time tables, etc., address R. T. G. MATTHEWS, District Passenger Agt., Louisville, Ky.

W. B. DODDING, E. W. LARSON, Gen'l Managers. G. P. and T. Agt., St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis, Mo.

## NEWS ECHOES.

Concluding Chapters of the Stories of Yesterday.

What the Wires Were Whispering Through the Night.

Interesting Doings and Sayings of a Busy World.

A General Summary of Important Associated Press and Special Dispatches Received Too Late for Last Evening's Edition.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The official proclamation of the Russian treaty was made Tuesday afternoon, and it goes into effect June 24. It is asserted in official quarters that it is similar to all extradition treaties negotiated by the United States in recent years, although in practice it may be that the administration of the articles will have a different result in view of essential differences between the judicial systems of the two countries, which in this case are supposed to be more than usually divergent.

Secretaries Carlisle and Bissell have returned to Washington and were at the cabinet meeting Tuesday. The only absentees were Messrs. Lamont and Morton. The financial situation and the outlook for legislation at the coming session of congress were the subjects of discussion. Before the meeting the president had a talk with four members of the ways and means committee of the last house, who will certainly be on that committee in the next congress. They were Wilson, Montgomery, Tarnor and McMillan.

The officers of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland have been engaged for six months, with great success, upon a work of much interest to veterans. It has undertaken to obtain the names, postoffice addresses and occupations of the survivors of that army. The object is to print a roll of honor. The historian, Colonel G. G. Kniffin, has also received the addresses of 112,000 survivors. When the work was planned it was not believed the number would exceed 80,000. It will probably reach 120,000.

Lorin Thurston, the newly appointed Hawaii minister, has presented his credentials. Within a few days Mr. Thurston will be presented to the president.

The treasury department gained nearly \$1,000,000 in gold Tuesday, offsetting the amount taken Monday for shipment. This makes the net treasury gold about \$90,000,000.

## NO WONDER HE QUIT.

JEFFERSONVILLE, IND., June 7.—J. A. Jenkins, treasurer of Clark county, resigned Monday, assigning as a reason that his physician said his condition would not admit of further continuance in the office. Mr. Roder, the new treasurer, states the books were checked up on Monday and a deficiency of perhaps \$10,000 or \$12,000 was found.

## CARTER IN CLOVER.

CHICAGO, June 7.—The Infanta Eulalie arrived yesterday afternoon. Mayor Carter Harrison received the princess, who extended her hand and Mr. Harrison kissed it. Others were introduced to the princess, Spaniards bending low and kissing her hand and Americans greeting her as Americans usually greet a woman. Mrs. Potter Palmer's carriage was in waiting, and it took but a moment for Mr. Harrison to lead the lady to her carriage. Eulalie started for the Palmer House, which for the time being has been put at her disposal. On Thursday the Infanta will be officially presented by President Palmer with a copy of the national salutation, "Columbia Saluting the Nations."

The paid admissions Tuesday were estimated by the bureau of admissions at nearly 70,000.

## HURRYING GLADSTONE.

LONDON, June 7.—The Radical members of the house of commons met in conference last evening to discuss the wearisome and futile protraction of the home rule debate in committee. Labouchere, the Radical leader, spoke in favor of immediate and summary action to force the bill through the committee stage. Several other members spoke in support of Mr. Labouchere's position.

Samuel Storey, member for Sunderland, who presided at the conference, defended the government's course. Those on the outside, he said, must realize that they did not have all means of knowing Mr. Gladstone's motives, and that they would do better to let those that were best acquainted with the situation select their own methods for pushing forward the bill. Storey's advice had the effect of delaying final action until Friday, when the Radicals

will meet again. Meantime efforts will be exerted in private to move Mr. Gladstone to decisive steps against the Unionist filibusters.

## SEND THEM TO THE PEN.

KOKOMO, IND., June 7.—Ex-Governor Ira J. Chase and John W. Paris, directors of the wrecked Greentown bank, and Louis S. Walden, cashier, have been indicted for fraud. Governor Chase is charged with embezzlement direct and indirect and false pretense in representing himself to be financially interested, whereas he now claims to be simply a nominal stockholder and a paid employee. The charges against Paris are embezzlement and false pretense, and against Walden false pretense and receiving money knowing the bank to be insolvent. It was in evidence that the organizers put no capital in the concern, even the safe and office fixtures being paid for with the funds of depositors. A short time previous to the smash Governor Chase was out among the farmers soliciting deposits and the purchase of stock.

## M'GLYNN GONE TO ROME.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., June 7.—Right Rev. John Moore, of St. Augustine, Catholic bishop of Florida, in an interview published today, says there is no truth in the rumor that Dr. McGlynn had not really sailed for Rome in the Apocryphal ship, but that he was in a Trappist monastery near Lexington, Ky., doing penance. He is satisfied that McGlynn is really on his way to Rome, and that in obedience to the suggestions of his friends he will see the Pope and ask his blessing. Dr. McGlynn, the bishop says, was restored to his priestly functions absolutely and without conditions, and was not required to do penance.

## NEW IN A NUTSHELL.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The cost of the hospitality of the city of New York, in entertaining Princess Eulalie, is estimated by Controller Myers at \$14,000.

BERLIN, June 7.—The police seized and confiscated Monday's edition of *The Socialist* for some reason not made known.

HONOLULU, May 30.—Via San Francisco, per steamer Gaelo, June 7.—Affairs political have quieted in the past five days. Chas. Spreckles is making a vigorous campaign against annexation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The New York Evangelist publishes a letter today in which Dr. Briggs appeals to the majority of the Presbyterian church to reverse the unconstitutional acts of the minority of the church, as represented in the general assembly.

CHICAGO, June 7.—The Grant Locomotive works filed a voluntary assignment Tuesday afternoon to W. K. Ackerman and to James H. Wilson. The liabilities are \$410,000, and assets \$115,000, of which \$850,000 is in the plant at Chicago. The shops will not be shut down.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 7.—Thirty members from thirteen states bolted the anti-trust convention last night with General B. W. Weaver chairman. They resolved to call a bi-metallic convention in Chicago for political organization. All the bolters are Populists.

## WILL RELEASE THEM.

PARIS, June 6.—The *Elclair* stated that the Court of Cassation, to which Charles DeLesseps and his associates appealed from the sentences passed upon them for corruption in the management of the affairs of the Panama Canal company, will annul their sentences and order the release of the defendants.

## MRS. FORSYTHE

Offers Delightful Accommodations to Kentucky People Visiting Chicago.

Mrs. K. G. Forsythe, of this city, is delightfully located at No. 287 Ontario street, on the North Side of Chicago, an aristocratic neighborhood within easy access of the World's Fair grounds, and extends a cordial invitation to bluegrass visitors to Chicago to make her house headquarters. She furnishes rooms without boarding, but in the adjoining house meals are furnished at the rate of \$6 per week for breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner. Mrs. Forsythe's home faces a plot of land of several acres, covered with luxuriant bluegrass, which will be a welcome sight to Kentuckians at the end of a day of dusty travel or sight-seeing. Visitors from Lexington should address Mrs. Forsythe at the above number before starting for Chicago. 29 6.

## Cheap Coal.

We offer Jellico, Black Band, Coalburg and Belmont coal, at 12 cents per bushel. Kentucky lump, 10 cents. Anthracite, \$8 per ton. Place your order now and get the benefit of summer prices. Our building will not interfere with our coal business. Can deliver promptly. BOWSWORTH &amp; RICHARDSON. 47

One new Assyrian rug—carpet size—for sale cheap if sold in the next few days. Hicks' Carpet Store. 5-3

Tutt's Pills agreeable in taste.

## THE RACING WORLD.

MAID MARIAN WON THE MILLDALE STAKES.

May Thompson Running as of Yore, While Ingomar and Roslyn Win Their Races. Dockwick Runs Second.

That crack filly, May Thompson, won the Debutante stakes at St. Louis yesterday from a good field of 2-year-olds. She carried 123 pounds and ran the five-eighths in 1:38 1/4.

Dockwick finished second yesterday in a five furlong dash at St. Louis. He was favorite.

Rainbow received another crushing defeat in the Withers stake at Morris Park, yesterday, when Dr. Rice beat him out by half a length. The mile was made in 1:42.

Hurlingham, a corking good son of King Galop, won the Bartow stake yesterday, beating out St. Julien, Ouida and others. The five furlongs was run in 1:30 1/4.

Ingomar defeated Corrigan's pair, Huron and Shoshone, in the Exposition stakes yesterday at Hawthorne; while Roslyn won his race from The King and Louise.

The racing firm of Cushing &amp; Orth is no more. The horses in the stable, with the exception of Lola A, are now the exclusive property of J. E. Cushing. It being evident that the breach between the partners was beyond repair, Cushing offered to buy and his offer was accepted. Orth retains Lola A and Little Ed, the 2-year-old that caused the rupture between the partners. Lookout will be a certain starter in the American derby, and will probably be reserved for that event. Mr. Cushing said yesterday that an injustice had been done him in the published reports of the trouble.

A. G. Newsom, of Louisville, the well-known turfman and owner of Quiver, King Lee, Volt, Philora, and others, came up to Cincinnati from the Falls City last night and is registered at the Gibson. Speaking of the fourth race at Latonia yesterday he said that Quiver had never gone the distance, six furlongs, before, and he felt confident from the result that she was not fitted for any distance over eleven-sixteenths.

The bookmakers on the track side of the betting ring were all punished at Latonia yesterday on the last race. A stranger went down the line and laid \$50 bets in several of the books on Mary Moore. Ray was sure he could win the race with Fay, and he not only played his money, but all his friends laid their money on the short stake. Frank Phillips and Byron McClelland thought Macadage had a good outside chance.

The Milldale stakes were worth \$1,990 to the winner, Maid Marian; \$200 to The Sculptor, the second horse, and \$100 to Gaseon, the third horse. The stake is not one of the regular fixtures at Latonia, but is an event that was opened to fill up with when the club decided on a meeting of thirty days.

Jockey Willie Martin, who was suspended for thirty days for bad riding on Clifford at Louisville, was at the Latonia track yesterday. He has been spending his enforced vacation at Eugene Leigh's farm, near Lexington. Martin will be eligible to take a mount next Monday, and he will be up that day at Latonia. He has been quite sick.

At Hawthorne yesterday Jockey S. Reagan rode two winners, placed a 50 to 1 shot third, was horse whipped by the assistant starter, struck across the back with the starter's flagstick in the hands of Kit Chinn, and fined \$500 by Chinn for disobedience. The treatment accorded Reagan was for turning back after a bad start. He turned in close to the fence where Starter Chinn was standing, and Chinn struck him across the back with his flagstick so hard that it could be heard all over the grand stand. Chinn's blow was followed up by a second from his assailant's whip, which encircled Reagan's body and caught in his lines and had to be untangled by him. The race was a mile selling affair, and started at the judge's stand, so every one saw the act and heard the blow from the flagstick. When the race was over and the jockeys weighed in the clerk of the scales informed Reagan that he was fined \$500, and he informed Chorn that he was suspended. Chorn was riding McGinty, and, like Reagan, was too anxious to get off well.

## BASEBALL TUESDAY.

Boston	11	16	2
Cleveland	13	15	2
Batteries—Silvestri and Gangel; Hastings, Young and Zimmer.			
Washington	3	0	0
Pittsburg	1	2	2
Batteries—Epper and McGuire; Ebert and Miller.			
Brooklyn	7	14	4
Chicago	6	7	2
Batteries—Kennedy and Daley; Hutchinson and Kittredge.			
Baltimore	6	7	2
Louisville	10	10	6
Batteries—Baker and Robinson; Rhines and Harrington.			
Philadelphia vs. Cincinnati—Rain.			
New York vs. St. Louis—Rain.			

One new Assyrian rug—carpet size—for sale cheap if sold in the next few days. Hicks' Carpet Store. 5-3

## We Are Busy!

While other houses complain of dull times and advertise clearance sales, which is the best evidence that our prices are always the lowest.

For a good Corset, come to us.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, 10c apiece.

Stamping done at popular prices.

Japanese Fire Screens, 35c apiece.

Best quality Vaseline, 5c a bottle.

Clark's Thread, three spools for 10c.

Handsome Japanese Fans, 5c apiece.

Mexican Hemp Hammocks, 75c apiece.

Six yards Tourist Ruching for 12 cents.

We offer splendid bargains in Dotted Swiss.

Bargains in Hosiery, Laces and Embroidery.

Kid Gloves, guaranteed and fitted, \$1 a pair.

Ladies' Lawn Waists, three plaits, only 69c.

Stamped Hemstitched Pillow Shams, 49c a pair.

## Lazarus Brothers,

No. 6 West Main Street.

## LAST WINTER, NOW AND EVER,

THE PEOPLE'S BENEFACITOR,

Lexington &  
Carter Co.  
Mining Co.

7 1/2 and 10 cent. Coals.

First and Best.

Come to Stay.

Special Prices for Large Quantities.

YARD 286 EAST MAIN ST. DOWNTOWN OFFICE 40  
WIRE SIGN, TELEPHONE 89. E. SHORT, 'PHONE 106.

## KENTUCKY CHAUTAUQUA.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL SESSION.

WOODLAND PARK, LEXINGTON, KY.

JUNE 27 TO JULY 7.

## GLIMPSES OF THE PROGRAM:

DEPARTMENT OF INSTRUCTION. Dr. M. M. Parkhurst, Milwaukee, Wis. Biblical Exposition. Dr. Chas. R. Barnes, Plainfield, N. J. (With Splendid Model of Jewish Tabernacle.)

W. C. T. U. School of Methods. Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, O. Children's Hour. Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts, Pittsburg, Pa. Ministers' Institute. Dr. M. M. Parkhurst. Primary Teachers' Hour. Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts. C. L. S. C. Round Tables. Dr. W. L. Davidson.

## MUSICAL OFFERINGS.

Rogers' Goshen Band and Orchestra (sixteen pieces).

Lutemann Male Sextette, Stockholm, Sweden.

Ariel Ladies' Sextette, Delaware, O.

Professor W. S. Weeden, Chorus Director, Pittsburg, Pa.

Miss A. Margaret Goetz, Soprano Soloist, Chicago, Ill.

Miss Marguerite Wuerst, Violin Soloist, Cleveland, O.

Miss Evelyn Ellis, Accompanist, Cincinnati, O.

## ENTERTAINMENTS.

Miss Marion Short, Reader, New York City.

Frank G. Carpenter, Washington, Illustrated Lectures.

Dr. M. M. Parkhurst, Milwaukee, Illustrated Lectures.

Locke Richardson, Superb Reader and Impersonator.

Oratorical Contest, \$100 in prizes.

Grand Columbian Spectacular Entertainment.

## LECTURE PLATFORM.

Leon H. Vincent.

Professor W. H. Crawford.

Hon. John Temple Graves.

Miss Cecil Gohl.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.

Jahu DeWitt Miller.

Rev. J. B. Taylor, D. D.

Professor Charles Lane.

## SPECIAL DAYS.

July 1—Children's Day.

July 4—National Day. Great Reunion of the Blue and the Gray. Dr. J. William Jones, the Fighting Chaplain of the Confederate Army, will speak on "Life in the Camp." Dr. Abram T. Palmer will give his marvelous lecture, "The Die-No-Mores." At night a grand display of Fire Works.

July 6—College Day. Oratorical Contest. Open to contestants from Kentucky colleges.

July 7—Columbian Day. Grand Spectacular entertainment. Life of Columbus traced by dialogue, tableaux and music, from boyhood to discovery of America. Two hundred people on the stage.

More than one hundred paid people on the program.

Reduced rates on all railroads.

Tents on the grounds, or accommodation in the city at reasonable rates.

For detailed program and all information, address

CHARLES SCOTT, Business Manager,  
LEXINGTON, KY.





## AFTER THEM. ITS GETTING HOT.

### THIN SUMMER SUITS,

Thin Summer Suits.  
Thin Summer Coats and Vests.  
Thin Summer Underwear.  
Thin Summer Neckwear.  
Thin Summer Madras and Outing Shirts.  
Thin Summer Hosiery, Suspenders,

### STRAW HATS, ETC.

Best Quality, Newest Designs and Patterns—and prices. Nobody in the land can afford to sell you this goods for less than we do. Nobody sells them as low. If you can get the same thing ANYWHERE as low, bring our goods back.

### One Price Clothing House,

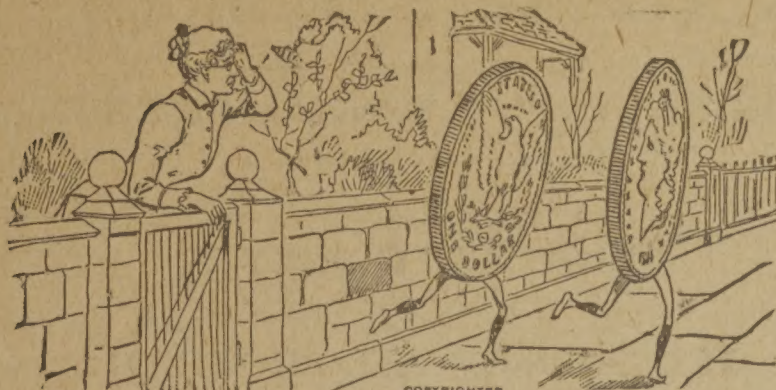
M. KAUFMAN & CO., Lexington, Ky.  
54 East Main Street, P. S.—We are still making suits to order at \$20; pants, \$5.

A NEW AND HANDSOME LINE OF  
**Piano, Banquet, Dresden LAMPS,** Also new patterns in Tables and Tea Lamps, now to be found at  
**HARTMAN & SHARPE'S,**  
Opera House Entrance.  
Telephone 142.

And don't you forget  
**To Go To Louis Zinszer's,**  
46 and 48, N. Upper St.  
And get me that Furniture, Carpet and Stove I picked out. You can get them on easy payments if you haven't got the cash.  
46 and 48 N. Upper St.

**Cram's Columbian Atlas** of the World Free to each purchaser of our goods to amount of \$25.00, from May 22, 1893 to July 1, 1893. Retail price \$4.50. Ask to see it.  
**T. T. SKILLMAN,**  
WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES. 37 N. BROADWAY.

### Looking After the Dollars.



IT IS RIGHT to look after the dollars, but if you are desirous of saving them you will exercise a little forethought and buy your FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, and Household Goods for cash or on weekly payments at  
**George W. Martin's New Place,**  
Before buying goods give him a call. 49 North Broadway.

### Hicks' Special Carpet Sale.

We are now enlarging our store room, and in order to have fewer goods to remove, and until July 1, we will sell what we now have in stock *At a Reduction.* We mean Ingrains, Tapestry Brussels Carpets and Linoleums. Remember that ours is the

### ONLIEST ONE-PRICED CARPET HOUSE,

And even a very small reduction from our present low prices would save the purchaser something anyhow. It won't take long to get clear of what we have, so don't wait. We are very careful to say what we mean in our advertisements, and because of our extreme modesty, in not saying that we have the largest and best selected stock in the United States, don't think that we may not have what you might need. **COME AND SEE!** Oil Cloths, Curtains, Matings and Rugs.

**HUGH HICKS, MANAGER,**  
No. 37 North Broadway.

### VICTOR BOGAERT,

Has a Nice Line of Commencement Presents.  
The Latest Styles in Gold and Silver Medals.

Repairing of Fine Watches and Timers a specialty. Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry. Reliable Goods, Fair Dealing, and Bottom prices.  
17 East Short Street, Lexington.

### THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. Short, LEXINGTON, KY.  
GUST. LUGART, Prop'r.

REGULAR meals, 25c; meals to order at all hours; breakfast from 5 a. m. to 9 a. m.; dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Oysters, lamb chops, fish and chickens a specialty. Wedding suppers, anniversary dinners or suppers for any occasion contracted for and served on short notice in any portion of the city under my immediate supervision.

### THE LEADER.

DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.  
ESTABLISHED MAY 1, 1888.  
SAM. J. ROBERTS, EDITOR AND MANAGER.  
LEADER PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS.  
PUBLICATION OFFICE: THE PRINTERY, LEXINGTON, KY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
Daily and Sunday, per year.....\$9 00  
Daily and Sunday, per month..... 75  
Daily and Sunday, per week..... 25  
Sunday only (by mail) per year..... 2 00  
Weekly (by mail) per year..... 1 00

Got Anything  
To  
Sell?  
A Want Ad.,  
in the  
LEADER,  
Will Bring You  
A BUYER.

The lower house of the legislature has made Captain May's capital removal bill a special order for Wednesday, April 14. Now for a long pull and a strong pull to carry the measure through the house. The moral effect of a victory for Lexington in the house would do much toward making the senate take a liberal view of the capital matter.

#### An Income Tax.

It is reported that the next congress will pass an income tax bill. This idea is opposed by the influential press of the east and favored by many of the newspapers and statesmen of the west. The idea of a graduated income tax is also popular in the south.

Those who oppose this idea claim that it would impose a burden only upon the comparatively few who have themselves, by their greater ability, energy and enterprise, gained wealth, while at the same time contributing to the riches, power and dignity of the nation. They claim that it is an unfair tax and cannot be successfully defended on any ground. Further objections urged are that it would be a most fruitful source of lying, as the untruthful would avoid payment by making false statements of their income.

But there is another side to the question. An income tax can be defended on the ground that it will secure a wider diffusion of moderate wealth, and it will act as a leveler, smoothing off the extremes of poverty and wealth. In all questions of this kind the feelings and the rights of individuals must be subservient to the general welfare. We make laws forbidding the shooting of game and catching of fish at certain seasons; they may be unjust to the individual, but they are a benefit to the mass. So likewise we grant franchises and often benefit individuals, although it is not done for this purpose, but to subserve the welfare of the many.

The question of an income tax must be considered from the same standpoint—not as to its effect upon the individual, but its effect upon the people at large.

An income tax has been levied by the United States but once in its history, and then it was established because of the necessity for revenue caused by the civil war. An act passed in 1861 created a 3 per cent tax on incomes of \$800 per annum and over. The rates of taxation, the amounts of the incomes taxed, and the proportion of the income exempt from taxation, were averaged by various acts, till in 1873 it was abolished.

During the 10 years the law was in operation nearly \$350,000,000 were collected. There is no particular need of such a law at the present time to raise a revenue, but it is the right and the duty of the government to do everything that lies in its power for the general well being even to the extent of sacrificing the individual.

#### Noah's Ark Leads.

They are turning out some large wooden sailing vessels in our home shipyards this season. Some of them are four-masted. But after all some of the wooden ships of olden times were larger even than the steel steamships of the present day. One of Ptolemy Philopater's carried 4,000 rowers, 400 sailors and 6,000 soldiers. But this even was nothing to a ship constructed by Hiero, that old Syracuse tyrant. This is reported to have had all the variety of apartments of a palace—banqueting rooms, galleries, gardens, fishponds (as if there were not fish enough just outside), stables, mills and ballrooms. It had eight towers with walls and bulwarks and one machine of war which threw a stone of 800 pounds a half mile.

It seems that there was no port in Sicily capable of containing this vessel in safety, so Hiero had to give it away. Such vessels as this will compare very favorably with the leviathans of the big ocean steamship companies of the present day.

If, however, larger ocean steamers yet appear, as is reported, there will be nothing to compare with them if we accept Noah's ark, which still has the lead as to size.

#### A New York Herald Editorial.

The story that the New York Herald property is to be turned into a stock company and capitalized at \$2,000,000 was a ridiculous one. The Herald is worth five times \$2,000,000. It seems that the absurd report was started by Renter's news agency, and an editorial in The Herald the other day, evidently inspired by Mr. Bennett himself, states that unless a categorical denial of the report be made legal proceedings for libel will be instituted.

The editorial referred to is a breezy one—that is to say, for The Herald, which turns out a rather dull editorial page as a rule. Mr. Bennett says:

The Herald today is at the height of its prosperity, and any syndicate having for its sole object making money could easily earn 6 per cent on \$2,000,000 by taking off extra expenses for special cabling, reducing the extraordinary salaries of \$30,000, which some members of The Herald staff receive, cutting down also some of the \$15,000 and \$10,000 salaries and curtailing many of the \$3,000 salaries, besides numerous other economies that would at once be effected, supposing The Herald to be simply a corporation like an ordinary railroad or factory.

The present proprietor, it is true, has in view the formation of a co-operative society, but one for the sole benefit of the members of The Herald staff, including the general manager, city editor, news editor, night editor, all editors, correspondents, reporters, artists, cashiers, clerks, foremen press and composing rooms, proofreaders, compositors, printers, exchange readers, shipping clerks, telegraph clerks, advertising clerks, messengers, porters, firemen, machinists—for they are all members of The Herald staff, are they not?—and not for any stock jobbing or speculative purposes, as has been done so often in England and America. This co-operative society may be formed at any moment by the proprietor whenever he thinks proper.

As to the withdrawal of Mr. Bennett's name from the title page, it is intimated that the name of the paper and its owner are synonymous. As to the names of Messrs. Howland, Reick and Henderson, the general manager, city editor and night editor respectively, Mr. Bennett says they were "placed there by the proprietor because he reserves the privilege of selecting his own executives and desires credit to be given where credit is due."

All of which does credit to Mr. Bennett. Time was when he did not feel that way—when he would allow no one's name but that of his own on the title page; The man who does not change his mind never corrects his mistakes.

#### Ex-Cathedra Opinion.

If corporal punishment should be abolished in schools, why do experienced teachers unite in saying that this form of discipline is a necessity?

If we want information or opinion of value on things eternal, we naturally go to a clergyman. If we want to learn something about a machine, we go to a mechanic, and if we want to know something about printing we go to a printer. We don't take much stock in what is said by those who know little about these matters. But when it comes to the subject of corporal punishment in schools we listen to almost anybody who can get the public prints as a vehicle for their theories.

While the old system of flogging for every trivial offense was wrong, the practical abolition of corporal punishment in schools is just as great a mistake. There are certain bad boys who fear nothing but physical pain. Pleadings or sarcasm are wasted upon them. They laugh at any attempt to enforce moral lessons. Then they demoralize other boys and make discipline an impossibility. Again, the only way possible to reform the vicious criminal is a sound thrashing.

On the question of corporal punishment public opinion should back up those best fitted to be judges—the public school teachers.

#### And the Winds Blew.

Though winds blew great guns, still he'd whistle and sing. Says the poet. But it is often difficult to keep up the courage and good spirits that way when signboards are flying, roofs are becoming animated, trees are giving up their precious branches and electric wires become a delusion and a snare to pedestrians.

The violent and destructive windstorms of recent date in various sections of the country are unwelcome disturbances. The ultimate cause of the wind is to be found in differences of atmospheric diversity produced by the sun in its unequal heating of different localities. But atmospheric circulation is as necessary to health as sunshine or rain. As we cannot prevent it if we would, and we would not if we could, let us be as philosophical as may be while keeping buildings and signboards as secure as possible. Probably the worst of the wind season is past unless abnormal weather should continue, which is unlikely.

"Love rules the camp, the court, the grove" and the Salvation Army. That Spokane warrior who killed a lassie because she rejected his suit, and then committed suicide, could not have chosen a more rugged road to death, albeit it was a short cut.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is reported to be engaged to her physician, but a brother of the prospective groom denies the allegation. Perhaps the young woman is merely getting ready to take the stage again.

Stop the press! An individual has been found who says his wife can cook better than his mother ever could.

Pride makes a fool ridiculous, but it sometimes prevents others from becoming so.

If you favor Chinese exclusion, you are a Sinophobist.

Where are the hoopskirts that were to be?

If You See It Here It's So

## Tell Your Husband!

Tell Him It's **Clothes,** Men's Clothes, Such Clothes as He'll Find Nowhere Else for

**\$10--\$12--\$15!**

You Want To See Them.

25 Cent Neckwear.

**MILLER-BROS**  
CLOTHES HATS AND FURNISHINGS  
COR. BROADWAY & MAIN LEXINGTON KY.  
MAIL ORDERS, WITH THE CASH, PROMPTLY FILLED.

**COAL AND FEED**

WE SELL:  
Coalburgh and Jellico, - - - 12c  
Best Kentucky Lump, - - - 10c  
Barren Fork, - - - 11c

Feed of all kinds at the lowest market price. Call and see us. Yard and office 77 W. Main St.  
Telephone 261. **J. A. KEISER & SON.**

### Berkley, Guthrie & Watson.

#### MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

Berkley, Guthrie & Watson

Take pleasure in announcing that they are now displaying in their Millinery show room exclusive models in Ladies' and Children's Trimmed Hats and Bonnets. A choice assortment of Mourning Hats and Bonnets, Veils, Young Ladies' Sailors, white and colored; Children's Lace and Mull Hats, Bonnets, Caps, Capotes, &c.

Ladies can purchase at moderate prices Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Laces, Jets, Straws, Leghorn and Chip Hats, Frames, Wires, &c., &c.

#### Summer Dress Goods.

A notable selection of fashionable materials. The stock is unsurpassable for beauty and variety. The newest weaves from foreign looms. Many styles exclusively our own. The most attractive novelties are Hopackings in plain and changeable effects, Whip Cords, Serges, Byzantine Cloths, Figured Wool Poptins, Cheviots. The very newest of all new things for street and traveling costumes.

#### Silks, Silks, Silks.

China and India Silks, Plaids, Brocades, Bengalines, Dots, Changeable and Glace effects.

#### Wash Fabrics.

Embraces the highest novelties in printed Swisses, figured Mulls, Paris Muslins, Dimities, figured and plain French Nainsooks. The sheerest and finest of REAL FRENCH-ORGANDIES, SATEENS and GINGHAMS.

#### Embroideries and Laces.

Exquisite designs in Swiss, Cambrie and Mull. New Laces in artistic patterns.

#### Black Goods.

English Serges, Silk and Wool Imperial Cloth, Lupins Honietta, famous the world over. Crepons, Nun's Veiling and Grenadines.

#### Jouvin Kid Gloves.

All lengths, all colors, carefully fitted.

#### Hosiery, Corsets and Underwear.

Umbrellas and Parasols, Beautiful Styles. Spring Wraps in Capes and Jackets.

Dress Making in charge of MISS ORR,  
An Artist of Superior Ability and Finished Taste.

**Berkley, Guthrie & Watson.**

### Desirable City Residence AT Public Auction.

WE WILL ON  
THURSDAY, JUNE 8th, 1893,  
At 3 o'clock p. m., sell at Public Auction, on the premises, the

### RESIDENCE

Of the late Mrs. Ann E. Ryland, situated on the southwest corner of Mill and Second streets in the city of Lexington, Ky. The lot fronts, according to the deed made to Mrs. Ryland, 100 feet on Mill street and extends back equal width along Second street 190 feet to an alley, and has a Two-Story Brick House of Ten Rooms, besides kitchen, wash house, pantries, etc., and a brick stable on it. This is one of the most desirable residences (location and surroundings considered) in the city, and within a few minutes walk of the business center.

The property will be sold for one-third cash and one-third each for notes at six and twelve months, bearing six per cent. interest and retaining lien on the property sold.

MRS. MARIA B. DUDLEY,  
MRS. K. G. REID,  
Executors of Mrs. A. E. Ryland, deceased.  
J. H. Shropshire, Auctioneer. 28 10

### Wall Paper Cleaned

With Electric Soap. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Leave orders with

F. A. Hornsey,

9 South Upper, or 414 South Limestone.  
21 1m

### DR. G. A. SCOTT'S

Agency and Corset Rooms,  
Broadway and Second St.

DR. SCOTT'S Electric and Madam Magee's Bristle Corsets, Fern's Good Sense Waist, the popular S. C. Corsets. Abdominal, Nursing and Brace Waist. Large line of Children's Waist; large corsets a specialty. Orders promptly filled.

### R. ARNSPIGER,

RELIABLE  
INSURANCE.

LIFE,  
FIRE,  
ACCIDENT,  
PLATE GLASS.

Representing a line of old and prompt paying companies. The public will find it to their interest to call on him before insuring elsewhere.

PLATE GLASS AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE A SPECIALTY. In Fidelity and Casualty Co., of New York. Accident tickets from one day to one year at reasonable rates. Office in Court House, Lexington, Ky.  
Telephone No. 7.

### W. C. G. Hobbs,

Attorney-at-Law,  
45 E. Short St., Lexington, Ky.

### S. K. COZINE,

GROCERIES AND FRUIT.  
Telephone 103. High and Broadway.

### WIRE SCREENS.

Screen doors and windows made to order, and job carpenter work done in a workmanlike manner. Saws, edge tools, shears and lawn mowers sharpened in first-class order.  
N. H. WILLIAMS,  
2314 East Water street.  
(H. C. Calvert's old shop). 4 10

**WORLD'S FAIR ROUTE**  
CINCINNATI TO CHICAGO  
MONON ROUTE



## Hose Week

At the BOSTON STORE, 9 W. Main St.

60 dozen Children's Hise, sizes from 6 to 9 1-2, Regular-made Fast Black, Elastic tops, equal to any 25c Hose in the market.

They go at only 15c a pair. We guarantee them to be as good as those you have been paying 25 cents for.

10 dozen Men's Regular-made Fast-Black Socks, as good as you ever bought at 25c a pair, go at 15c a pair.

10 dozen Men's Regular-made British Ballgown Socks, 10c a pair, worth 20c.

20 doz. Ladies' Regular-made Pin-Striped Hose 15c, Worth 25c. The best 25c Fast-black Hose in the city for Ladies. The best line of Tan Hose for Ladies and Children. The Best Hose in the city to buy All Grades of Hosiery is at the

## Boston Store,

TAYLOR & HAWKINS, PROPRIETORS,  
9 W. Main St.

## VANCE & FEENEY.



REFRIGERATORS.  
ICE CREAM FREEZERS.  
WATER COOLERS.  
GASOLINE STOVES.  
AND OIL STOVES.  
OUR STOCK IS NEW.  
PATTERNS ARE LATEST.

Call early and make selections.

## VANCE & FEENEY,

20 WEST MAIN STREET.

H. H. HOLZKNECHT  
V. H. HOLZKNECHT  
**HOLZKNECHT BROTHERS,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO JOHN W. LELL.)  
CONFECTIONERS AND BAKERS,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**CANDY, BREAD AND CAKES.**  
Weddings and parties supplied on short notice. Ice Cream orders receive prompt attention.  
Telephone 65. 19 North Broadway

## Watchmaking in All Its Branches.

Watches Repaired by an expert watchmaker. **D. ADLER & SON,**  
No. 17 South Upper street, Lexington, Ky.

Gold and Silver Medals.



Place Your Orders at Headquarters

Best Goods. Lowest Price

**FRED J. HEINTZ,** Manufacturing Jeweler,  
CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Remember in your footwear purchases W. L. Douglas shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

\$5.00  
\$4.00  
\$3.50  
\$2.50  
\$2.25  
\$2.00  
FOR GENTLEMEN  
\$3.00  
\$2.50  
\$2.00  
\$1.75  
\$1.50  
\$1.25  
FOR LADIES  
FOR BOYS  
FOR MISSSES

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.  
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.  
OTHER SPECIALTIES IN FOOTWEAR are of the same high grade, and represent a money value far beyond the price charged. See that name and price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.  
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.  
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

## FANS IN ORDER.



WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7.—Indications for Kentucky—Fair and warmer weather.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The following invitation has been sent out by Prof. W. G. Conley, secretary, to the many graduates of Kentucky University and a few invited guests:

Your presence is desired at the Annual Reunion and Banquet of the Alumni Association of Kentucky University, Thursday, June eighth, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, Carleton Hotel. Reunion eight p. m. Banquet nine p. m.

A card is enclosed asking that a reply be sent to the secretary at 151 North Broadway.

Mrs. T. W. Moore will entertain the Married Ladies Euchre club tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at her beautiful country home on the Russell Cave pike. This is the first meeting the club has had outside of the city, and with Mrs. Moore as hostess every member will undoubtedly be present.

Among the many Lexingtonians who will visit the World's Fair during the month of June are Mrs. J. R. Morton, who will take her little daughter, Judith, and be gone about three weeks; Mrs. Lella Jacobs, Mrs. Shelby Kinkead, Miss Katie Clay, Mrs. Cal Morgan; Mrs. Percy Talbot, who will be joined in Lexington by her parents and sister; Miss Bird Kenney, Mrs. William S. Barnes, Mrs. Thomas Bradley and Miss Mame Bradley.

Mrs. Avery S. Winston and daughter, Miss Margaret, leave tonight for New York, where they will visit three weeks before going to Shelter Island for the summer.

"Mr. and Mrs. John Rowan Allen, at home from 6 to 9 p. m., Friday, June 9," with cards of Mrs. George Odis Draper, Miss Margaret Preston Duncan and Miss Draper enclosed, is the style of invitations issued yesterday to the society people of Lexington. The affair will be in the nature of an afternoon tea, and will most assuredly sustain Mrs. Allen's reputation as a graceful hostess.

Miss Eva Bell, of Atlanta, Ga., who has been attending Hamilton college for the past year, will arrive today to be the guest of Miss Ella Coleman, of South Broadway. Miss Bell is a typical southern beauty and is greatly admired by all who have met her.

Several very handsome box parties are to be given during the engagement of the Duff Opera company here tonight and tomorrow night. One of the most elegant of them will be that of Mr. Richard Gibson, of Washington, son of the late Senator R. L. Gibson, who gives a double box party tomorrow evening, in honor of his cousin, Miss Gibson, of Ingleside. The following young ladies and gentlemen have been asked by Mr. Gibson to be members of his party: Misses Gibson, Draper, Margaret Duncan and Susan Grigsby, Mrs. Hart Gibson and Messrs. Desha and Robert Breckinridge, Charles Voorhies, Hart Gibson, Jr., and Robert Woolley.

Mrs. F. F. Weil entertained a few lady friends at her home on Barr street yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Frank Strayer, of Portsmouth, O. Progressive euchre was the order of the day, and the game lasted from 4 o'clock until 6. Those who took part were: Mrs. Strayer, Mrs. S. G. Sharp, Mrs. Charles W. Foushee, Jr., Mrs. Sophy Cassell, Mrs. James J. Shannon, Mrs. W. H. Laude-man, Mrs. J. C. Rogers, Mrs. James McFarland, Mrs. Edgar Spink, Mrs. Whittemore, Mrs. F. F. Weil and Miss Jessie Whittemore.

The large parlors were beautifully decorated with roses. The rooms were darkened, so far as light from without was concerned, but they were brilliant with countless rays of light from magnificent candelabras and chandeliers. The prizes, three in number, were won by Mrs. Cassell and Mrs. Whittemore, Mrs. Cassell winning two—one for the largest number of games and one for the most "lone" hands. The first was a silver spoon and the second was a silver monogram for a valise. Mrs. Whittemore received a silver glove button. After the game was concluded a light luncheon was served.

Mrs. M. E. Coleman, of Denver, with her granddaughter, Miss Mattie E. Campbell, are visiting the family of Dr. B. L. Coleman on South Broadway. Mrs. Coleman makes her home with her son-in-law, Dr. A. P. Campbell, a former graduate of Kentucky university, and she is interested in attending the commencement exercises of that institution.

Don't fail to read the "Hicks Special Advertisement" in today's paper. 5-3

## COUNTY TAX LEVY.

THE COURT OF CLAIMS MAKES ITS ASSESSMENT TODAY.

The Total Valuation in the City and County Rounds Up Twenty-Seven Million. How the Funds Are Divided.

At today's session of the court of claims the ways and means committee made the following report on the county levy for 1893:

Valuation of city and county property combined, \$27,000,000.  
Turnpike at 3 cents per \$100 ..... \$ 8100  
Free turnpikes at 2 1/2 cents ..... 6750  
Sinking fund 4 1/2 cents ..... 12000  
A. and M. College 1/2 cent ..... 1350  
County levy aid 12 cents ..... 32400  
Total ..... \$60,750  
Total per \$100, 22 1/2 cents.

The committee also recommended that the poll tax be placed at \$1.

In addition to the 22 1/2 per cent levy before mentioned, the property in Fayette county outside of the city assessed at \$12,000,000 will have to pay an additional 11 per cent to raise a sum sufficient to meet ten K. U. railroad bonds that mature this year and interest on the K. U. debt—\$13,000 in all.

The committee was composed of H. C. Funk, A. J. Gorham, H. C. Payne, J. J. Riley and G. W. Muir.

The committee, in the presence of the Court, this afternoon burned twelve \$1,000 K. U. bonds and thirty-two coupons worth \$30 each, all of which had been paid by the sheriff.

## TALK ABOUT TOWN.

Chautauqua is going to boom greater this year than ever. Applications are pouring in from every direction. Season tickets are now on sale at the Chautauqua office at Wilson's drug store. Tents may be procured on and after June 15.

The South Broadway Coal and Feed company has been organized and will enter the field July 1. The officers of the organization are: W. J. Loughridge, president; R. E. Hunt, vice president, and F. V. Bartlett, secretary and treasurer. The yards and warehouses will be located at the intersection of North Limestone and the Belt Line and at Broadway and Bolivar streets. The down-town office will be on Cheap-side.

A train of wagons, carts and scoops, two blocks in length, created great interest while passing through Main street this forenoon. They belong to Contractor John J. Shipman, and drove through from Covington, by way of Georgetown, to work on the new water-works reservoir here.

The funeral of James M. Daly will take place at St. Paul's Catholic church tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock. He will be buried by Barry council, No. 144, Y. M. I.

THE LEADER would call the attention of those wishing an eligible located residence in the city of Lexington to the residence property of the late Mrs. Ann E. Ryland, advertised in this paper, to be sold Thursday, June 8, at 3 o'clock p. m. It is certainly one of the best located residence properties in the city, and has a fine, large lot.

Today's clearings of the Lexington banks amounted to \$86,055.64.

Thomas P. Bourber, of Texas, a member of the famous graduating class of '55 at Centre college, of which such noted men as Breckinridge, Brown, Crittenden, John O. Hodges and others were members, is in the city, en route to Washington, where he will perfect some valuable mining patents.

Mr. W. K. Massie, who is one of the best informed and most conservative investors in Lexington, has decided to engage in business as a real estate broker and building association representative. His business announcement appears in this issue of THE LEADER.

## A PARIS DROWNING.

Harry Boone Stepped Over His Head in Stoner Creek and Soon Drowned.

(Special Telegram.)

PARIS, KY., June 7.—About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Harry Boone, aged 10 years, son of W. H. Boone, the blacksmith, was drowned in Stoner at the mouth of Kennedy creek.

He had gone to the creek with James Brown, Jr., and Malcolm Saunders, each aged about 10 years, to go in swimming. Harry could not swim, and the creek being swollen from the recent rains, he soon stepped in over his head.

The boys with him were too small to rescue him, and he drowned. After the boys saw there was no chance to rescue him, young Saunders said to Brown: "Don't tell anybody about this, for if you do they will put us in the penitentiary for life," and then he ran for home.

Brown staid until he saw there was no chance to rescue his companion, and then went over to the Marchmont stables, near by, and asked Alex Rice, a trainer, to come and find the body. Mr. Rice found him in water about five feet deep, and conveyed the body to the family residence on Pleasant street.

Buy Wooldridge Jellico lump coal, 12 cents per bushel. Exclusive agents Jellico and Beattyville Coal and Feed Co., 100 East Main street. Phone 346 111

## Reliable, Time-Tested Establishments!

Are the ones the Purchasers of  
Clothing Should Always Patronize.



IT IS HARD TO tell a cheaply-made garment from a well-made one at first glance.

It's only after a few week's wear that the weak points crop out in a POORLY TAILORED GARMENT.

We pride ourselves on never permitting any cheaply constructed garments to enter our establishment. We handle only the Standard Makers of Fine Clothing for Men, Boys' and Children's Wear at prices as reasonable as inferior clothing is sold for, at Strictly One Price.

Marked in Plain Figures.  
An early call is respectfully solicited.

## H. & L. Loevenhart,

Mammoth Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers.

ALWAYS THE BEST.

ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

## ATTENTION!

Other Stores have a Special Sale Occasionally, but we make a practice of having  
**SPECIAL SALES EVERY DAY.**

Best spool silk, only 6 cents.  
Best spool twist, only 2 cents.  
The best black hose in the market for 10 cents.  
A regular made fast black hose for 16 1/2 cents, worth 35 cents.  
Tan shoes for children and Misses, 10 cents and up.  
Pearl buttons only 5 cents per dozen.  
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Our Cut Price Sale last week was such a success that we will, for this week, give all purchasers 10 per cent off for cash on any and all styles of Ladies' Low Shoes. No goods of last year; no old stock, but everything new and of the noblest designs, at the New Shoe Store of

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## TUITION IN MUSIC.

There are two distinct classes of music pupils: Those who study only because they are made to do so; and those who study honestly with a view to improve themselves. The latter class can accomplish more during the school vacation than at any other time, since there are no other studies or examinations to divide their attention.

To accommodate this class of pupils I shall teach during June, July and August every Wednesday and Saturday only. Terms as usual.

**\$30 For Ten Weeks,**  
(Two lessons per week)

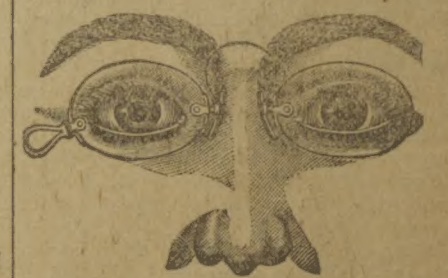
My daughter, Mrs. Ella de Roode Welsh, will teach beginners. She is conscientious, painstaking and competent. Her charges will be \$10 for ten weeks (two lessons per week).

My own specialty, as heretofore, will be the cultivation of the voice and advanced piano playing.

28 12 R. DE ROODE.

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In sums of \$10 and upward on Furniture, Pianos and other personal effects, allowing the property on which the loan is made to remain in your own possession. You can make arrangements to carry the loan as long as desired, and payments can be made either in full or in part—any way to suit the convenience of the borrower; loans also made on the building and loan association plan. All business strictly confidential. Address

**The Mutual Banking Co.,**  
137 East Main Street, one door from post office, second floor, room 2.



## LOVE'S SECRET.

Never seek to tell thy love,  
Love that never told can be  
For the heart which loves so true,  
Sincerely, invisibly.

I told my love, I told my love,  
I told her all my heart,  
Trembling, cold, in ghastly fears,  
Ah! she did depart!

Soon after she was gone from me,  
A traveler came by,  
He took her with a sigh,  
—William Blake in New York Ledger.

## THE MISSING COAT.

My name is Frederick Putnam. I have been the last 10 years foreman and bookkeeper of the lumbering establishment of William Winston & Co. Mr. Winston is the resident partner and manager of the business. The other members of the firm live in the city and attend to the sawing lumber which we send to them by vessel.

One cold evening as I was preparing for home I heard footsteps outside, and presently a tall, stout, well dressed man with a small traveling bag in one hand and a shawl over his arm entered the office. I was alone. I had already put on my overcoat and was turning down the light.

"Good evening," said the man, walking up to the stove and kicking the damper open with his foot. "Has Winston gone to the house?"

I answered that he had.

"Where? I was afraid of it," he drew out his watch. "I shall not have time to go up," he said. "The train is due in 15 minutes."

"Is there anything I can do?" I asked.

"I wanted to leave home money with Winston. I intended to stop in town a day or two, but I have just got a dispatch that calls me home."

"What name, sir?"

"Anderson of Andersonville."

I knew him then, though I had seen him but once before. He had been one of our best western customers. I say had been for the reason that during the last year his payments had not been so prompt. In fact, he was considerably behind, and Mr. Winston had that very day told me to write to him and "punch him up a little," as he expressed it. The letter was then in the breast pocket of my overcoat.

"You can leave the money with me, sir; I will give you a receipt," I said. He seemed to hesitate, which nettled me. I never blamed anybody since however.

"How much is my bill?" he asked, eyeing me sharply.

"Eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars and twenty-three cents," I answered promptly, for I had struck the balance not more than half an hour before.

"Humph! Less than I supposed. Write me out a receipt for that amount."

He left the stove and came and looked over my shoulder while I wrote.

"It is all right, Mr. Putnam. I know you now. You've been with Winston a long time. I can tell your signature anywhere."

He drew from an inside pocket a wallet and counting out 11 piles of banknotes he told me to count them. It was a short and easy task, for each pile contained just 100 bills. The balance was in fives and twenties.

At this moment we heard the whistle from the station. Anderson sprang for his traveling bag, and giving me a hasty handshake was off. I closed the door and counted the money again. Finding it right, I wrapped a piece of newspaper around it and slipped it into my overcoat pocket. I did not feel easy to have so much money about me, but as Mr. Winston's house was at least a mile distant I concluded to keep it until morning, when I could deposit it in the bank.

I drew on my gloves, took the office key from the nail over the door and walked over to extinguish the light. As I did so I saw on the floor the receipt I wrote for Mr. Anderson. He had dropped it in his hurry. I put it in my pocket and thought no more about it, only that I would mail it to him. I would have done it then, but as the last mail for that day had gone on the train which took Mr. Anderson I could do it just as well in the morning. Then, too, I was in something of a hurry that night, for I had an appointment with a young woman whom I hoped would be my wife before many months.

I hastened to my boarding house, ate my supper, and then went over to the home of my intended bride, wearing the coat with the money in it, as I did not feel easy about leaving it in my room.

Carrie was at home, and leaving my coat and hat in the hall, I went into the parlor. At 10 o'clock when I prepared to leave, Carrie went into the hall for my coat and hat that I might put them on by the fire, but she came back with only my hat.

"Why, Fred," she exclaimed, "you certainly did not venture out such a night as this without an overcoat?"

"No coat!" I cried in a dazed way, for the thought of the money flashed upon me so suddenly that it almost stunned me. The next moment I tore past her like a madman, as I was. The coat was gone! I was unarmed. I grasped at the stair rail and caught it just in time to support myself. Carrie came running out, her face pale with alarm.

"Oh, Fred, are you ill? Let me call mother and the doctor! You are as white as a sheet."

"No, no, Carrie!" I entreated. "There, I am better now."

And I was better. I was strong all at once—desperately strong. And what brought about this change? That simple receipt which I had in my pocket. Anderson had nothing to show that the money had been paid, and was not my unpaid word as good as his? I was foolish enough to believe that I could brave it through, and I grew confident and quite easy at once.

"There, Carrie," I said quietly, "I am much better now. The room was too warm, I guess. So some sneaking thief has dodged in and stolen my coat! Well, let it go. It was an old one, and now I'll have a better one."

"But you must not go out without an overcoat," the dear girl answered, "and if you will wait just a moment I will get you one of father's coats to wear home." She did so, and I started for home. You may guess that my slumber that night was not sound nor refreshing. I never passed a more miserable night.

"Why, Fred, you look as though you met a legion of ghosts last night," said Mr. Winston as he came into the office the next morning. "What is the matter?"

"I did not sleep well," I answered, with a smile.

"By the way," continued my employer, "did you write to Anderson as I requested?"

I do not know how I managed to reply, for the question set me shivering from head to foot, and I was so weak that I could scarcely sit in my chair. I must have answered in the affirmative, however, for he said:

"Then we may look for something from him tomorrow or next day." Immediately afterward he added: "Why, Fred, you shiver as though you had the ague, and you are sweating like a butcher! You're ill, man! Come, jump into my trap, and I'll take you home."

I was glad of the chance to get away, and on reaching home I locked myself in. Ah, those were terrible hours I passed, and night brought no relief. Can you guess what I was meditating? Coward that I was, I had resorted to self-destruction. I began my preparation with the same calmness and deliberation that I would have used in the most common transaction. I wrote a short explanation to Carrie, another for Mr. Winston, a third for my mother. In a fourth envelope I included the receipt to Mr. Anderson. All this accomplished, I went to my wardrobe and took out my revolver.

Having examined the cartridges to make sure there would be no failure, I sat down before the fire and placed the pistol against my forehead. In another second I should have been lifeless, but just as my finger began to press the trigger there was a tap on my door. It startled me, and easily concealing my weapon I called out that I could admit no one.

"Not me, Fred?"

I knew Carrie's voice, and a yearning to look once again into her loved face mastered me. Quietly slipping the tell-tale letters which I had left on the table into my pocket, I opened the door.

"Oh, Fred, you are really ill!" exclaimed Carrie the moment the light fell on my face. "Why did you not send for me? Aren't you better?"

"Worse," I answered huskily. "But, Carrie—good heavens!" As I uttered this exclamation I started back and then forward, for hanging across Carrie's arm was my overcoat. Recovering from my astonishment, I drew from the pocket \$11,750.33.

You have heard about the singular ciphers of a madman or the wild antics of those crazed with rum, but judging from what Carrie told me and from the appearance of my apartment after it was over I am led to believe that I was far more grotesque.

Then I asked for an explanation. It was the simplest thing imaginable. I do not know why I had not thought of it before. It was simply a blunder of Carrie's father. He had mistaken my coat for his own and had worn it down town, never thinking that a fortune was lying in the pocket. I sent Mr. Anderson his receipt, handed the money to Mr. Winston and went on with my duties a wiser and, I hope, a better man.—Thomas G. Mitchell in Drake's Magazine.

## A Story About a Story.

Mrs. E. P. Torhorne (Marion Harland) tells a curious bit of fact in connection with one of her earlier novels, "RUBY'S HUSBAND." The novelist was living in Newark at the time of its writing, and on her frequent trips over the Jersey flats to New York her attention was often centered upon a long, low, roofed white house visible in the far distance from the cars. She knew nothing of it nor of its inmates but its isolation, and on late winter afternoons its single eye of light streaming eerily across the stretch of marshland attracted her story-telling instinct, and she wove the tale about it.

Long afterward she found that it was occupied by a sporting character very similar to the horsey Nick Sloane and actually having his initials, and he had, too, a young daughter, whose beauty was as remarkable for her environment as was that of the brilliant and unscrupulous Ruby. In the story Nick Sloane is killed in a runaway accident, and out of it the tenant of the meadow house came to a violent death by the cars, several years after "RUBY'S HUSBAND" became popular.

## Thank Offerings.

When there came to the household of the Duke and Duchess of Portland a baby daughter some years ago, the duchess insisted on the duke's converting the gift of diamonds he contemplated purchasing for her into an hospital where the tenants on his estate might be cared for. Now that a son has come to inherit the name and title, the duke has remitted 20 per cent of the rents of the tenants on the Welbeck estate and has directed his agent to prevent the carrying out of the proposed baptismal present from the tenants to the infant marquis, because in these times such a gift would be a serious tax on the resources of his friends.—Exchange.

## Our Royal Landlords.

It is reported that Queen Victoria has been investing quite actively in real estate in this country of late. The German royal family have already heavy real estate interests here, and in fact about every monarch in Europe, including the Russian czar, has set a stake down in our soil. This shows that faith in the future of the republic is entertained right royally abroad. By and by the candidate for naturalization who has forgotten to pay his rent on American royal territory will be able to swear truthfully that he renounces all allegiance to every foreign prince or potentate.—Boston Globe.

## A RAINY DAY.

It rains. What lady loves a rainy day? Not she who puts prunella on her foot, Zephyrus around her neck and silken socks Upon a graceful ankle—for she who Sports her tasseled parasol abroad The walks, bent over, on some sunny noon, Or trips in mullin on a winter's night On a cold sleighride to a distant ball. She loves a rainy day when she can hear And through the busy needle, or applies The scissors to the torn or threadbare sleeve; Who blesses God that she has friends and home!

Who in the pelt of the storm will think Of some poor neighbor that she can befriend; Who trims the lamp at night and reads aloud To a young brother tales he loves to hear, Or ventures cheerfully abroad to watch The bedside of some sick and suffering friend. Administering that best of medicines Kindness, tender care and cheering hope! Such are not sad, even on a rainy day.

—J. G. Bradnard.

## A PLUCKY WIFE.

Sage Bar was excited. Six horses were missing from Bill Hines' drove. Fifteen minutes after Bill had reported his loss at the bar a party had found the trail and ridden off toward the southwest. Presently, as they were crossing a wet bit of land in a hollow, Bill, who led the party, looked sharply at the hoof prints sunk deep in the soil and reined up quickly.

"Look at that shoe mark!" he exclaimed, pointing down at the trail.

"By gosh, it's the easterner's horse shoe!" ejaculated Sam Pike after an instant's scrutiny of the hoofprints among which were several larger than the rest and showing the clear impress of a shoe. The others were those of unshod horses. Then the party scanned the marks closely. The men looked at each other with ugly frowns.

"Well!" said Bill tentatively at last. No one answered for a moment. Then Sam remarked: "It looks bad for the easterner, sure! Th' hain't any one got horse shoes like them in th' district 'cept him. I'm sorry th' feller put his head in a rope's end, boys. But we'll have to follow him up. Who'll go back?"

A couple of the party volunteered. The men separated. Part of them moved forward on the trail. The others turned their horses at right angles to the former line of march and looked on toward the easterner's cabin.

The easterner, otherwise Craig, of whom they had been speaking, had been in Sage Bar only a short time. He was a tenderfoot, out and out. When he came to the bar he brought his wife with him. She was a bright, pretty little woman, but they hardly knew her in the settlement. Craig always had been reserved, and the two had kept by themselves in the little cabin which stood a mile or more away from town.

So Sage Bar had come to consider the pair a "queer lot," and to designate them as "th' easterner and his wife," which was intended to be anything but complimentary.

When the trailing party reined up in front of Craig's cabin, they found the object of their search sitting on a log before the door smoking. From his dress, bespattered with mud, it was evident that he had just returned from riding. The party exchanged glances of understanding.

Sam Pike came to the point at once. "Craig," he said, "yer wanted down ter th' bar?"

"What's that?" demanded the easterner angrily.

"Yer wanted down ter th' bar?" Sam repeated. "For horse stealing?" he added.

Craig's face was aflame in the instant. He sprang from his seat, throwing back his hand to his hip. But the others had him covered, and his hand dropped loosely by his side again. "It's a—hey," he said, "and you know it!"

Just then a woman's figure appeared in the cabin doorway. It was Craig's wife.

"What's the matter?" she questioned anxiously, seeing her husband's attitude.

Craig spoke up quickly: "Go back, Dolly! They've got up a dirty story about me and want me to go to the bar. But I'll come back in a little while."

Sam had a great fear of women's tongues and tears, and immediately ordered Craig to mount a horse which another man at a word secured from the stable near by. The woman had looked on dumbly, seeming hardly to comprehend what was taking place, but as she saw her husband walk over toward the horses, who ran to him and threw both arms about him, holding him tight to her. He unclasped her arms gently after an instant and mounted the horse, and turning in the saddle waved his hand to her. Then they rode away, and after they had gone a piece Sam looked back and saw the woman still standing there, her hands loosely locked before her, watching them with wide open eyes.

"She's got ter th' backbone," muttered that worthy and lashed his horse into a gallop.

All Sage Bar crowded around the party when they drew rein in town, and there were some who would have strung Craig up upon the spot when Sam had told the story. Sage Bar was in that stage of progress where horse stealing was a capital offense and a short shift was granted to offenders. But Sam's protest that nothing should be done until the Hines party returned was heeded, and the prisoner was put in an empty cabin, tied hand and foot, several of the men agreeing to stand guard.

The afternoon waned away, and evening came, and the Hines party did not make its appearance. So Craig was given something to eat and then was fastened tightly once more, and the men rolled themselves up in their blankets in front of the cabin about 11 o'clock, leaving only Jo Stetson on guard.

Stetson sat himself down on a stump and lit a pipe, and with his rifle across his knees fell to thinking about some "mavericks" he'd had branded that day. Presently he imagined he heard a soft step from the prairie. He raised his head and listened. Just then the moon showed a rim beyond a sailing cloud, and its light fell on a figure—a woman's figure—making its way toward the cabin. Stetson rose to his feet, letting his rifle butt drop on the ground, and curiously

surveyed the woman, who was close to him now. It was the easterner's wife. "Is he in there?" she said, her voice trembling a bit.

"Yes," answered Stetson. "Can I see him?" she asked. "Only for a moment," she added.

"Can't do it, marm," said Stetson. For a moment she was quiet, looking longingly toward the cabin and clasping and unclasping her hands softly. The man hoped she would go. He had hated to say no, and he didn't know how long his determination to refuse would last. "But they say they're going to try him tomorrow, and I mayn't get another chance." She looked at him so sadly and yet so bravely with that Stetson wavered and was lost.

"For five minutes, then, no more!" he said, half repenting of his words the instant they were uttered.

But he unlocked the cabin door for her and looked it behind her again. Then he stood outside the door cursing himself. Presently there was a rap from the inside of the cabin, and much relieved, he undid the door, but he kept his finger on the hammer of his rifle as he stood aside to allow her to pass.

She came out quickly. Stetson turned and bent to fasten the door. As he did so he felt a tiny ring of cold metal against his head and heard, in her voice, now without a tremble:

"Put up your hands and do it quickly!" The order was so distinctly put, and so emphatically backed up by the cold metal which Stetson knew only too well was the dangerous end of a revolver that he did not hesitate. As he threw up his hands the door was pulled open from the inside, and a man dashed out and melted in the darkness of the prairie. A moment more, and the hoofbeats of a horse came back, sounding clear and sharp on the still air.

The men who had been asleep till now, awakened by the noise, sleepily raised themselves on their elbows. The woman had not moved the pistol from Stetson's head, but now she dropped the weapon quickly and started to run. In an instant Stetson was after her, and wild at being outwitted had run her down and caught her before she had gone 50 yards.

As he grasped her by the shoulders the hoofbeats were dying on the air, and the woman looked into her captor's face with an exultant smile.

Stetson brought her back to the cabin and in a half ashamed way told his story. The woman was quiet and did not seem to hear what they said. Despite their chagrin at having been worsted by a woman, the men could not but admire her pluck and skill. Then they argued as to what they should do with her, and finally decided to take her into town as soon as it was light. They looked her in the cabin and then sat up and talked the rest of the night. They felt that it would be useless to attempt to trail Craig in the dark, and, to tell the truth, they were just a bit fearful that the woman would escape them unless they kept a sharp lookout.

When morning came, a big party set out in pursuit of Craig. But they had scant hope of overtaking him with a horse under him and his many hours' start. The easterner's wife still remained locked in the cabin. Sage Bar for once found itself nonplussed. Law and order had been reversed by a woman, and the town had the offender in custody. But smoke and powder as it might, Sage Bar was at a loss to know how to proceed. All the laws of the settlement, unwritten though they were, had sprung from an acute sense of frontier needs and referred to men. There was an indefinite feeling among the Sage Bar solons that these laws could not be applied with propriety to women, and so they talked much, smoked and drank much more and did nothing.

When the Hines party came in, tired, hungry and empty handed, no solution of the difficulty presented itself, and so with admirable judgment the town decided to free itself of further responsibility by setting the woman at liberty. The easterner's wife was pale and evidently worn out when they brought her out of the cabin; but she said not a word when they told her she might go and walked off in the direction of her home with a smile, half of defiance, half of satisfaction. That night the party which had gone in pursuit of Craig returned, having made a fruitless search.

Two days later, just as Sage Bar was preparing its evening meal, two men were seen riding over a swell from the northeast. Five horses were driven loosely before them. When the men got nearer the town one of them was recognized as the easterner. He was riding bareheaded, and beside him rode another, dark and swarthy, his arms bound to his sides, his horse led by Craig.

All Sage Bar assembled about the party, while Craig told the story of how he had ridden away that night, had struck the trail of the horses, and following it had brought the Mexican thief to terms with a shot from his rifle, and then came back. And when he had done there were cheers for the easterner such as the town hadn't had a chance to relieve itself of for a long while, and to this day there is not a man in Sage Bar but touches his slouch hat to the easterner's wife, whom Jo Stetson declares is "th' sandiest little woman in the west!"—Kansas City Times.

Getting Something Like It.

The following little experience, recently enjoyed by a well known tenor, seems worthy of narration. Having mislaid his copy of Handel's air, "Where'er You Walk," the artist in question sent a faithful but unmusical servant to procure a copy of the song. In due course the messenger reappeared, bearing in place of the required piece a certain music hall ditty entitled, "I Like a Little Toddle Down Regent Street"—not by Handel.

He had failed to secure the object of his quest and so, imagining that words of an ambulant tendency were the chief desideratum, had picked out what he thought to be "the nearest thing." The story certainly seems to require a grain of salt for its due assimilation, but it must be borne in mind that truth is stranger than fiction.—Sheffield Telegraph.

In Vanity Fair.

"So D'Arcy married the debutante—for her dot, of course. And the week afterward her father failed."

"Yes; his hopes were nipped in the bud."—Truth.

## Selling Old Gold.

In the face of the much prophesied gold famine, old gold is in great demand. It is bought by the refiners for mechanical purposes and is paid for with spot cash of the greenback variety.

Old gold is very rich, not only in monetary value, but in strange and interesting suggestion. Most of it is in the shape of dilapidated jewelry. A worn band of gold comes in. It was once a wedding ring and must have been held as precious beyond all price by the bride who wore it during the honeymoon. In after years, as it was worn and worn till it was almost worn away, it must have fluctuated many times in value.

The ring does not say whether its owner was happy or not. The link of gold may have bound together a loving husband and wife, or it may have connected a widow with heaven or with the coldness of a steel it may have held her like a galley slave chained to a companion that she hated.

The ring tells none of these things. It is old fashioned and worn, and that shows that it has seen long service. Perhaps it was worn by strangers, being so possessed by another wedding ring, or perhaps it was a precious family heirloom handed down from generation to generation.

The purchaser rubs it on a smooth stone until it leaves a yellow mark. A drop of nitric or compound acid discolors this mark so that the expert assayer can tell the purity of the gold. Then it is carefully weighed and paid for at the rate perhaps of 4 or 4 cents a carat.—Boston Herald.

## Keeping a Sponge Sweet.

There are few things that are so carelessly handled and which give so little satisfaction for this reason as a bathing sponge. A large sponge is always a somewhat expensive item, and when it becomes odorous or is somewhat done after a little use, one hesitates to throw it away at once, expecting to restore it.

This is a very difficult matter to accomplish. Repeated scaldings will often fail to make a sponge sweet and soft as it was originally.

The best way to do is to take care of it at first. If the sponge is freed from soap and hung where it will get dry each time after it is used, it will not become sour. In order to do this, wash the soap out with warm water after using it and rinse it in cold water. Squeeze it as dry as you can with the hands, but do not wring it, as that would break the fibers.

It is a good thing to dry sponges in summer in the bright sunshine. In winter they must be dried by artificial heat, and for this reason special care must be taken to rinse them clean after using them. It is a great mistake to shut a sponge up in a close box, even though it may be one of solid silver. A sponge shut up in this way with the least dampness is sure to acquire an impure odor in time. The best place to keep a sponge is on a hanging earthen tray or in an open basket of wire near the bathtub, where it can dry and is always convenient.—New York Tribune.

## The Cashmere Shawl.

In the glittering but chilly salons of Versailles, doubtless it was for comfort that Josephine wore the cashmere shawls that the Egyptian expedition introduced into France, and which her husband, with his characteristic regard for the rights of others, pulled from her shoulders and put upon the blaze of an open fire. These properly folded, or any long narrow piece of good fabric, worn as a long scarf, will add flowing lines to the front of the figure and short horizontal ones not too rigid to the back.

A good critic says of it: "To wear it is a proof of grace, and it imparts great elegance, especially to a tall woman. In the old portraits by Sir Joshua Reynolds, by Gainsborough, by Stuart and Copsey—further back, in the empire days, by David—the scarf has been very effectively used, the long, straight scarf drawn tightly across the small of the back, passing over the elbows and dropping down in front as low as the knees or lower. Nowadays one sees them worn by ladies who have relatives in the east who send them scarves of crepe or camel's hair, and occasionally the French approach the scarf in the style of spring or autumn wraps. It would only take half a dozen ladies who have reputation for good dressing to persistently adopt the scarf for others to recognize its grace and elegance."—Harper's Bazar.

## Mrs. Rider Haggard.

There is a current statement concerning Mr. Rider Haggard to the effect that his first wife was Miss Carroll of Baltimore. I have seen it in The Sun, the Chicago Evening Journal and other papers. It is an error. As his brother I wrote a few days since to that effect to the latter paper, but the editor was not courteous enough to insert my contradiction. Perhaps you will be so kind as to allow this to appear in print in your columns. Mr. Rider Haggard has only been married, to Miss Louisa Margaretson of Ditchingham House, Norfolk, who is alive and well. The lady whom various newspapers so very ungallantly call "the terrible and ageless beauty" was married to and divorced by another member of the family.—Andrew Haggard in New York Sun.

## A New Source of Revenue.

A gentleman who called at a Chicago newspaper office asked the editor: "What has become of your office boy?"

"He has quit the business."

"Don't you mind?"

"No; he just quit. He is rich."

"Money left him in a will?"

"No; but he had the right to sell all the waste paper about the office, and of late he has got so many original poems about Columbus and the discovery of America that he has money enough to throw at the birds."—Texas Siftings.

In Vanity Fair.

"So D'Arcy married the debutante—for her dot, of course. And the week afterward her father failed."

"Yes; his hopes were nipped in the bud."—Truth.



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Ar. Niagara 8:40 p.m. 4:05 p.m. 8:50 a.m. 4:40 p.m.  
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## READY TO PREACH.

YEARS OF STUDYING COVERED BY A THEOLOGICAL STUDENT.

A Minister's Training Usually Begins at His Mother's Knee, and It Is Generally Twenty Years Later When He Graduates as a Full Fledged Preacher.

"You read the other day," said a prominent clergyman, "of the commencement exercises of Princeton theological seminary and of the graduation of 54 students. There was nothing about that to attract public attention, and very likely you did not get further into the article than the headlines. It meant 54 more young clergymen in the world, that was all, to most people. But to a man who has been through the training that has just ended for those boys it means a great deal more. I never read of a seminary commencement without feeling thankful that so many more students have pulled through safely.

"There is not much general knowledge of the labor required in the making of a clergyman. People could easily find out if they chose to inquire, but it is something they do not stop to think of. A clergyman is supposed to be able to answer any Biblical question that may be asked him, but where he gets all his technical knowledge nobody thinks of asking. He does not get it from reading the Scriptures, certainly. If you were to keep on reading Revelation till you understood it thoroughly, how old would you be when you finished?

"No, don't ask me whether I think I understand it now or we may drift away into a theological discussion which will be very unprofitable. What I started to say is something about the severe training that a man must go through before he can be graduated from a theological seminary and so become a clergyman. Severe? It is more than severe, and you see it results in thousands of physically weak preachers all over the world.

"The training of a clergyman really begins when he is a five-year-old child at his mother's knee, for in nine cases out of ten the parents decide for him and decide early. But start with the boy when he has been graduated from a grammar school, because he will probably receive that much education in any case, whatever his business or profession is to be. He should then be in the neighborhood of 12 years old. He must now begin a special preparation for college, a preparation that differs from the ordinary preparatory course of students not studying for the ministry. He must give at least four years to a special study of Greek and Latin, and at the same time lay a good foundation in ancient history, English composition and literature and higher arithmetic and algebra.

"The boy then, at 16, is ready to enter college and take the usual four years' classical course. In the first year he struggles with algebra, geometry, Latin, Greek, English history and English literature. In the second year the same, with the addition of comparative physiology, mechanics, analytical geometry, physics and rhetoric. In the third year he adds also chemistry, logic, German, political science and philosophy. The fourth collegiate year includes all of these studies and geology, consular and international law, French, ethics, astronomy and botany besides.

"He is now, on leaving college, ready to enter a theological seminary, unless indeed he proposes to go into the general theological seminary of the Protestant Episcopal church, in which case he is required to be able to read the Old Testament in Hebrew and the New Testament in Greek before he can enter. After his eight years of Greek he should be able to read the New Testament in the original, but this does not always follow. It often happens that a student who goes through the Greek lessons well enough in college finds on going into the seminary, where he must actually use the language, that he knows very little about it.

"The course in the theological seminary occupies three years—making 11 years' study in all after leaving the grammar school. The studies in the theological seminary are theology, church history, Old and New Testament languages, geography of Palestine, moral philosophy and sociology, with lectures on sermonizing and the duties of a minister and practical examples in preaching. Hebrew is one of the sticking points, for it is positively necessary for a theological student to read Hebrew at least as readily as he can English. It is a grind, a terrible grind, this long struggle with Greek and Hebrew.

"It is in the seminary, of course, that the student gets his theological training. Still each denomination has its favorite college. Theological students frequently occupy an unpleasant position throughout their collegiate and seminary courses. The churches help them when they are not able to help themselves, and they too often have the feeling of being in part charity students. All of the colleges make a reduction in the tuition of candidates for the ministry.

"After graduation from the theological seminary the student receives a professional certificate from the faculty, and he must then pass an examination before the classic or presbytery in whose jurisdiction he lives. Having passed this, he receives a license to preach. He then awaits a call (a most important matter, by the way—some clergymen are forever awaiting a call), and when he receives it he undergoes another examination by the classic or presbytery in whose district he is to be placed. He is then ordained by the laying on of hands, and being installed in his new pulpit is a full fledged clergyman.

"Do you wonder that a man who has been through it all stops to think when he reads of another class leaving the seminary? The graduates are still boys, although they know more of the ways of the world than young freshmen. They still have many things to learn, and their real work is only beginning."—New York Sun.

## A BAD STREAK.

McSwat Undertakes to Paint the Kitchen Floor.

"I'll paint that kitchen floor myself, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat with decision. "There's no sense in paying a man half a dollar an hour and four prices for the paint he uses and then getting the stove and woodwork all smeared with it and the house filled with the smell of stale tobacco smoke when I can do it just as well and save \$3. I'm going to tackle that job myself."

Mr. McSwat bought some floor paint, varnish and turpentine, and at 9 o'clock that evening he carried the loose furniture out of the kitchen, mixed his paint by stirring in a liberal quantity of turpentine and announced himself in readiness to begin the artistic work of the evening.

Beginning at the portion of the floor near the rear door of the room he smeared the paint impartially in all directions.

"I've got more of it done already," he said, stopping to rest a little at the end of 10 minutes' brisk exercise, "than a professional painter would have done in half an hour."

"Seems to me it looks cloudy," ventured Mrs. McSwat, eyeing the painted portion critically.

"That's because it dries unevenly," he replied. "It dries faster in some places than others. It will all look alike after it is thoroughly dried. What you see is only the reflection from the lamp over there on the window sill."

He dipped the brush in the paint again, slipped it to and fro on the floor, and in a short time the surface was entirely smeared.

"Now," he said, rising to his feet, "as soon as it's dry I'll put on the varnish."

"What you don't know about painting a floor, madam," he retorted, "would blind a viaduct from here to the moon. Those streaks are merely an optical illusion due to the reflection of the rays of that lamp over there. Is that plain enough for your comprehension?"

"I thought you said awhile ago they were caused by the uneven drying."

"So far as the drying is concerned," said Mr. McSwat, touching the floor again with his finger, "that will take care of itself. You can't fool me on drying. All I ask is plenty of turpentine. In five minutes more that floor will be as dry as the catalogue of a colicid exhibition."

He thinned the varnish, waited a few minutes, examined the floor again and pronounced it dry. Then he went across to the other side of the room and began applying the varnish with much vigor, moving gradually backward on his hands and knees as before. When the floor was about half covered with varnish, he straightened up in order to take the kinks out of his spine and looked back over his shoulder at the unvarnished portion. For the first time he saw it without any reflection from the lamp in the window, and there was something in the aspect of that floor that did not please him.

He bent down and examined it closely. Then he looked at the brush, wiped it with some care on another and examined the "Lobelia," he said, "what have you been using this brush for?"

"I haven't used it for anything, Billiger," she answered, "for weeks and weeks. The last time I had occasion to use it I put a little blacking on the kitchen stove with it."

"You did, did you?" he exclaimed in an awed voice. "Polished the stove with it, hey?"

"No, indeed, I didn't, Billiger. I polished it with an old broom. I simply put it on with the brush."

"You simply put it on with the brush, did you?" roared Billiger. "That was all, was it?"

"Yes. It was Bridget's afternoon out and—"

"Do you know what you've done, madam?" he broke in fiercely. "You've wasted an hour and half of my time, broken my back and ruined a good kitchen floor!"

"I told you it looked streaked when you—"

"Oh, yes!" he howled, throwing the brush at the floor. "You told me it looked streaked, did you? Who cares what you told me, madam? He vociferated, kicking the can of varnish violently with his foot, and—there are sacred conferences and eventful moments in the lives of all young married persons with which the cold, jeering outsider need not concern himself.

Weeks afterward, when Billiger McSwat had become comparatively calm, his wife showed him the bill brought in by the painter who repaired the damage to the kitchen and repainted the floor. It called for \$19.60.—Chicago Tribune.

## Comes to the Same Thing.



Jack—I say, Gus, that dog of yours looks like a fool.  
Gus—Why, he has just as much sense as I have.  
Jack—That's what I said.—Truth.

## THEY MET ON FIFTH AVENUE.

A Glad Embrace Followed and Gave a Hint of Hidden Romance.

Pedestrians who were passing St. Patrick's cathedral on Fifth avenue the other day at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon were treated to a curious sight. Coming up the avenue was a handsome woman of about 25. She was elegantly dressed and bore herself with a manner and a carriage which were eminently aristocratic. She was walking slowly, as though out for an afternoon airing, looking carelessly at the carriages which were passing along the avenue.

Going down town on the same block and at the same time was a man of middle age. He, too, was dressed faultlessly. He wore a silk hat and overcoat of the latest cut. His trousers were properly creased, and in his buttonhole was a small boutonniere of lilies of the valley. In his hand he carried a neat cane, which he swung as he walked. He looked contented with the world and with himself and as though he had not a care but to enjoy the afternoon sunshine and the luxury of a leisurely stroll. As they approached each other, this lady and the gentleman, they arrived just opposite the main entrance to the cathedral.

Suddenly they caught sight of each other, and an instantaneous change came. The lady stopped short in her walk and exclaimed, "Theo!" She dropped the small silk umbrella she had been carrying, stretched forth her arms and sprang, rather than walked, straight into the arms of the man. He, while he did not exclaim, acted in a manner indicating more emotion than surprise. He dropped his cane and folded the woman to his breast with an ardor that showed more than gladness at the meeting. The pair stopped for a moment in view of the people who were observing them. He picked up his cane and her umbrella, and together they both disappeared around the corner into Fifth street.

Who were they? Brother and sister united after years of separation? Their joy at meeting seemed too warm for that. Lovers separated in their youth and met again after many years? Who can tell? It might have been. But they disappeared around the corner, and they carried their secret with them. And the still lingering pedestrians felt somehow that they had come into contact with something holy and walked again on a way with a glad feeling it was as difficult to define as it was to tell where and why it came.—New York Press.

## Piano Organs From London.

Piano organs are the latest form of musical torture that has been devised. The piano seems to have fallen into disrepute in Europe. In London it is unfashionable to play one of these instruments. And in Berlin there is a law against playing one with the windows of the house in which it is located open. The piano makers of the old world have therefore been looking for a new field to exploit, and they hit upon the piano organ. London makes them and is sending hundreds of them all over the world. They are taking the places of hand organs. In New York and eastern cities you can now hear in the streets as many piano organs, as they are called, as you can hand organs. They are not organs at all, but loud toned upright pianos that are mounted on wheels and can be trundled about easily.

They may be heard several blocks away. The hand piano is fast displacing the hand organ in popular favor, but it hasn't the variety of music of the latter. Hand organs are made in this country, and when any new tune comes out it can soon be inserted in the organ's repertoire, but the pianos have to be sent to London for any change or repairing that is necessary. In this respect, and in this only, the organs have the best of it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## The Pluck of the Greyhound.

The sire of Fullerton, when running at Haydock park, struck a hurdle, underneath which the hare had escaped, with such force as to fall back apparently dead, yet he afterward won the final course. Princess Dagmar, another Waterloo cup winner, in running her first course, saw the dog against which she was contending drop dead at her side. The hare also died just inside a covert into which it had escaped, yet the greyhound managed to win two more courses—a feat which speaks more for the courage of the animal than for the humanity of her owner.

The lightning speed at which the courses are run and the quick turns of the hare on rough ground make severe falls, and even broken limbs, not uncommon. Yet a dog so injured will often try to renew the chase, calling again, yet making vain and painful efforts to avoid defeat. The type of courage so exhibited, "individual" as distinguished from "corporate" courage, is perhaps shown in its most highly specialized form in the greyhound among dogs. The impulse receives no aid from the association of other animals of the same kind. The dog which is slipped with the winner is a rival, not a comrade.—London Spectator.

## The Iron Industry of Maryland.

The bog iron industry has lived and languished in the flat, sandy, far southern counties of the eastern shore of Maryland for perhaps a century, though there never was a time when it was especially profitable. Now and again, however, some native with money to spare is tempted by the tradition of iron in the swampy lowlands, and he undertakes the task of extracting it. Where you find the name of "Furnace" on the map of the region you may expect to discover traces of this abortive industry.—New York Sun.

## Poor Prince.

Vantardet, a native of Marseilles, has started practice as a dentist in Paris. Some friends of his one day happened to mention the name of the Prince of X.—  
"Ah, the dear prince," said Vantardet, "how is he getting on?"  
"Do you know him?" inquired one of the party.  
"I should think I did! I have already drawn more than 10 teeth for him."—Charivari.

## An Irishman's Excuse.

During a season of exceedingly cold weather in a frontier army post the commanding officer issued an order to have limited rations of whiskey issued to his men.

All went well until one day a soldier, an Irish-American, was arrested and placed in the guardhouse for intoxication. The quantity of whiskey allotted to each man was insufficient to produce such a result, and a brief investigation which followed developed the fact that the soldier had stolen the rations of a comrade.

In course of time the matter was brought to the attention of the commanding officer, and the private was ordered before him for trial upon the heinous charge of stealing.

Pat was very much downcast when he appeared before the officer, but was still in possession of his faculties and native wit. He denied having stolen the whiskey, but frankly admitted drinking the double allowance and his subsequent drunkenness.

"No, sir," he said, when asked to explain further, "sure I'm not after stealing the drink. It was this way, sir. You see, he asked me to get his rations, and I had me own requisition on an only wan bottle. Both rations were poured in the wan bottle."

Now, sir, I love it to yer honor, what was I to do? Me own whiskey was in the bottom of the bottle, and I couldn't get it at but by drinking what was on the top, but shure I didn't steal it."

This original explanation secured an exceedingly light sentence for the culprit.—New York Herald.

## Stealing a Redhot Stove.

"The incident often illustrated in plays of a man carrying off a redhot stove has no basic truth," said Halman Carmody.

"Still the idea seems so preposterous that people never fail to laugh at the incident when placed before them on the stage. The nearest truth that I ever knew to parallel it occurred not so many years ago when an habitual criminal in New York city was given six months in the penitentiary for stealing a tinner's stove. The evidence proved that the criminal had a record which included everything from the theft of a paper of pine and a wagon wheel down to a water gauge of a steam engine and the stove in question."

"The tinners' stove was shown in court. It was a very old fashioned, large and ungainly looking affair, which one might imagine would be the last thing that would attract the attention of even a chronic burglar. The top was cylindrical and the front was a large sheet of iron. To this top was attached the handle. Now, the stove had a good fire in it and had been set out on the pavement to obtain extra sale. The thief must have found it a very hot object to handle, and yet he ran with it a dozen blocks before he was caught and arrested."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## The Club of the Future.

A growing opinion is that the coming club will be the mixed one, where men and women will study together the questions that present themselves and work out together the problems of the day. And this, it is asserted, will not be a consolidation of the distinctively woman's and men's clubs as they now exist, but a merging of the best elements of each into fresh organizations.

Following this mixed club, sentiment is not surprising to find Mr. Stead in a London journal advocating "co-operative homes for the unmarried." By this he means that the co-operative homes for spinsters and those for bachelors should combine their housekeeping arrangements into a sort of idealized boarding house, where Mrs. Grundy would be appeased with "an experienced lady housekeeper" and where companies of detached or unattached men and women could find congenial acquaintances. The limitations of the word "co-operative" Mr. Stead insists upon and admits that this matter of selection is the weak point in his scheme. The motion in any form grows out of a recognized drifting apart of the sexes under the changed condition of things.—New York Times.

## An Eskimo Trick.

The short, chunky, wooden looking Eskimo men wheeled silver out of the populace by playing a game requiring considerable skill. This consisted in lifting a donated nickel or dime out of the ground by the crack of a whip. The whips these chaps use are like an ordinary ball good, with a number of leather lashes added to the total length of 24 feet. They shoot these long lashes along the ground like snakes straight at a coin set edge up in the dirt, and as each tip reaches the spot it curls with a snap like a pistol shot and likely as not lifts the coin high in the air. It goes to whoever gets it in that way.—Chicago Cor. New York Sun.

## Different Schools of Music.

Each generation, tired of the outworn devices which furnishes its predecessor with excitement, demands newer and stronger effects to stimulate its emotions. As the devices of the classicist grow pale, the listening public demands a romantic school with new forms and strange progressions. The romantic school would, if some hearers had their way, be succeeded in turn by a chaotic school, and in the race for new sensation all vestige of artistic form would disappear.—Macmillan's Magazine.

## Unique Holiday Gifts.

One good and well to do old lady in Harlem, being at her wits' end for presents to meet all tastes procured from the bank a packet of new \$10 bills and stacked them upon the parlor table, whence she dispensed them through the day to family and friends as they came in.—New York Sun.

## Easily Accounted For.

Hardup—Did you notice the stony glare Miss Compton-Bond favored me with as she passed?  
Rackette—Yes, but she can't help it, my boy. It's all swing to her rocks.—Life.

## Liveries in England and Europe.

Liveries of anemone and unheraldic shades are more common in England than on the continent. The Blounts, for instance, dress their servants in Marengo pepper and salt, and there is to be seen in the parks a well known livery of violet, with amarantine facings—a rather startling combination. However, as a rule, good form and good taste are on the side of simplicity, and the habitual livery in the best English houses is a black or dark coat, with only the colored or striped waistcoat and the dress white tie. The long white tie fastened with a pin is only allowable to the coachman and the footman who rides on the box.

The butler in England permits himself or is permitted to indulge in a license which is unheard of abroad. He appears till dinner time in a dress coat, the rest of the costume being emphatically a morning one. Abroad this is never done. Either this functionary does not show, or he is invariably in a full dress suit. On great occasions and in some aristocratic houses this is exchanged for the black coat "a la Franciscan," the black silk breeches and stockings, and sometimes even a slender cord sword, sheathed in black. The conclave of hall porter on gala days wears a rich, heavy gallooned uniform, shoes and silk hose, his big cocked hat worn straight across the forehead on bataille, and he carries a tall, massive, silver headed cane.

For coachman and footmen the winter many caped overcoat has been almost entirely superseded by the huge fur tip-top and long fur cuffs reaching nearly to the elbow. Some of these have been known to cost large sums of money.—London Letter.

## Nodding Off to Sleep.

The loss of voluntary power in a person sinking quietly into sleep is a very gradual process. An object is grasped by the hand while yet awake—it is seen to be held less and less firmly as sleep comes on, till at last all power is gone, and it falls away. The head of a person in a sitting posture gradually loses the support of the muscles which sustain it upright; it droops by degrees and in the end falls upon the chest. The head falls by the withdrawal of power from particular muscles, the slight shock these ensuing partially awakens and restores this power, which again raises the head, and this falling and raising, or in other words the nodding, continues as long as the dozing off to sleep while in a sitting posture continues.

At the precise moment when the mind loses its consciousness there results a general relaxation of all the muscles. If the body be at rest in a lying posture, there is no marked result, but if the body be in an uneasy posture, such as sitting, then the relaxation of the muscles causes the falling of the head and nodding described.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Danger In the Thoughtless Compliment.

"That woman," said another as the person to whom she referred passed out of hearing, "is the victim of careless admiration. Some one told her years ago that she had fine teeth, and since then she has cultivated a smile which shall keep them well in evidence. I sometimes wonder if it is not my part as a friend to tell her how wholly the effect of her good teeth is lost in the set grin into which her smile has degenerated to show them."

"Another woman I know similarly suffers from the remark of a sentimental friend on the tender droop of her mouth. She has drooped and drooped it ever since, till the lines have settled into a most unbecoming because unnatural expression."

"But perhaps the most common example of the evil results of ill judged praise is the perpetual laughter. She has really a contagious or musical laugh, and of course somebody, often more than one somebody, has told her of it. And so the laugh rings out interminably and exasperatingly. Beware the pitfalls of a thoughtless compliment."—New York Times.

## Sending Photographs to the President.

What under the sun do people suppose Mr. Cleveland wants of their photographs? Do they think the White House runs an identification bureau? This is one of the craziest crazes the American people suffer from. Apparently there is an insane idea in the popular minds that the president wants to make a national photograph album to look at when he isn't busy. Every mail brings its quota of photographs, which includes the babies named after members of the White House family, all the "first" voters for Cleveland, all his discoverers, their wives and families, all the freaks that spring up, and pictures of all sorts of places. The envelopes are opened by callous hearted clerks, utterly unappreciative of these works of art, and the photographs are added to the great heap already collected.—Mrs. McGuirk in Kate Field's Washington.

## Tastes of Genius In Youth.

It is probable that the great men of the past developed themselves as their tastes and inclinations led. They did not learn all they learned, because some one else had learned it, even if certain branches were a foregone conclusion, and that which they felt they learned because they felt the impulse and the need.

It is not the man who is just like every other man who helps the world along the most, but the man whose different training and growth makes him individual and gives him a coin of value that he would miss if he went slipping along just like every one else.

Give the "backward boy" his chance, then, at that which suits him best and be sure no harm can happen.—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Chicago News.

## Sponging With Cold Water.

Whoever feels a chilly sensation after a warm plunge and experiences difficulty in regaining her normal temperature should try the experiment of sponging herself with cold water when she leaves the hot bath and see if the slight shock will not tone up the skin and prevent any subsequent chill.—Harper's Bazar.

## In Love, but Without Tact.

Most persons will agree that before proposing persistent young men should take lessons in tact and avoid seeming too certain of their object. A very dignified and indignant young girl uttered the other day a long wail of wounded pride. It seems that during the inauguration she met an enterprising young business man from Ohio, who proposed to her two days after he met her and was promptly rejected. "But it didn't make any difference. He kept on writing and sending me photographs of all his family, though I didn't take the slightest notice. Then he sent me a 10-pound pile of chocolate drops. The horrible things were pink and green inside and made the cook's child, to whom I gave them, sick. Then he wrote me a letter: 'Dear Ida—Pack your trunk and come to Toledo. I mean business. I really love you. Be mine, and the eternal sunshine of love shall envelop you, and I shall be as generous in all things as with the chocolate drops, in return for which I only ask your heart and hand.' I wrote him two lines that if he has any sense will stop him. You see, he is a wild Republican, so I just wrote, 'Consistency is a jewel, but you put too high a value on your chocolate drops.' Now, don't you think he will stop being so conceited as to think I like him?"—Washington Post.

## Migrating Norwegian Rats.

Norwegian lemming rats still observe an ancestral custom by migrating south in a strict bee line, fighting and gnawing their way through all obstacles. They travel in armies of many hundreds of thousands and have regular vanguards to charge every living impediment. Foxes, and even wolves, might yield to a charge of that kind, for the jealous little rodents make up in numbers and activity what they lack in strength, but their tactics miss their purpose in their application to a still greater matter of co-operation, and hundreds of farmers join in a campaign of extermination as soon as their reports report the advance of the lemming horde.

Equipped with untanned boots and double jackets they are ratproof and use iron ringed clubs that knock down whole squads of the squeaking invaders at each blow, but the sight of their dying leaders entirely fails to daunt the pluck of the rear ranks. On they come with a blind disregard of the consequences, and in the fury of combat cling by scores to the impenetrable boots of their slayers and sometimes to the very clubs, allowing themselves to be swung clear of the ground and down again with crushing effect.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Before Chairs Were Invented.

Before stools, chairs or seats of some kind came into use men passed their lives in three postures—standing, lying or squatted on the ground like the noble red man. The last attitude is common to many carnivorous animals, such as the lion, wolf, dog and some others, and was natural and inevitable. When the cave man was not squatted with his family about the fire, he was lying on a skin of animals he had killed or on a pile of brush and leaves in one corner. It required no great genius of invention to discover the first raised seats.

The primitive hunter or herdman, having accordingly seated himself on a boulder, a log or a block of wood, would naturally transfer one of these objects to his domicile if he thought it would add to his domestic comfort or his dignity. As a hard seat without a back offers but an uneasy support to the person, it is not surprising that the reclining or squatting posture has always been preferred by savages, and that the Arabs and oriental natives in general cling to their carpets and cushions without any desire to change.—Exchange.

## Mother of Pearl In Again.

"Mother o' pearl always reminds me of old times," said Daniel Simpson, "and I am glad to see it coming into fashion again. I remember my father had a dagger with a mother o' pearl handle that Macready, the actor, gave him for a keepsake. 'It wasn't a dagger either, but a genuine bowie knife that Macready got from some southern admirer. It was among the things of youth in my home that I remember most distinctly. Many a time I sneaked it into the cellar, where we boys had a little theater, to play tragedy with it. Everything in those days before the war was mother o' pearl. Mother o' pearl brooches were worn by the women, and they carried mother o' pearl pocketbooks. Relatives that visited Niagara falls brought back some trinkets made of it, together with the strings of shells that the Indians used to sell them. Umbrella handles, knife handles, etc., are in the mother o' pearl again, and so far as this freak of fashion is concerned we are landed back again in our grandmothers' days."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Shaving In the English Army.

The question of whiskers is agitating the British army journals. The regulation governing the point is clear and decisive. Officers and men of her majesty's army are not permitted to shave the upper lip at all, though some enlightened commanding officers permit young men to shave on the strict understanding that it is done for the purpose of stimulating the growth of a backward mustache. Some officers of high rank are said to disregard the regulation, and to set a bad example to the service by going clean shaven.—London Tit-Bits.

## Paderewski's Profitable Tour.

Rubinstein is Paderewski's only rival, but the Russian is old; the Pole is young. The one will soon become a memory; the other has a future. Rubinstein was enriched to the amount of \$44,000 by his American tour. Paderewski has broken the record with a concert tour, beginning in New York in January and terminating in Chicago last week, of which the gross receipts have exceeded \$180,000 and would have touched the \$300,000 limit but for the injury to his finger that caused a loss of several performances.—New York Sun.

## Two Nights Of Opera.

The World-Famous

## Duff Opera Co.

With the Most Distinguished Lyric Artists on the American Stage, coming to Lexington for Two Great Performances.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, JUNE 7.

Grand Double Bill: First Production Here of Pietro Mascagni's Masterpiece, CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA, Followed by Gilbert and Sullivan's Operetta COX AND BOX.

THURSDAY NIGHT, JUNE 8.

Gorgeous Revival of Gilbert and Sullivan's Most Beautiful Opera, PATIENCE.

## Children's Summer Shoes.



We have a large assortment of Misses and Children's Low Cut Shoes, in tan, patent leather and kid, which we are selling at living prices. Note figures below:

Misses' Russia Calf Oxford Ties, 11-2, price, \$1.88  
Misses' Russia Goat Oxford Ties, 11-2, price, 1.49  
Misses' Russia Goat Oxford Ties, 11-2, price, 1.12  
Child's Russia Calf Oxford Ties, 8-10, price, 1.48  
Child's Russia Goat Oxford Ties, 8-10, price, .98  
Child's Russia Goat Oxford Ties, 8-10, price, .79  
Misses' Russia Fan, one strap Sandal, 13-2, 1.48  
Misses' Kid Oxford, patent tips, 11-2, price, 1.48  
Misses' Kid Oxford, patent tips, 11-2, price, .88  
Patent Leather Baby Slippers, 1-6, price, .48

## GORDON'S CASH STORE

500 ladies' Dongola Oxford Ties, patent leather tips or plain toes; sizes 2 1/2 to 8. They will be offered this week at only 75c, worth \$1.00.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

FAYETTE CIRCUIT COURT.  
B. F. Devers, &c., Plaintiffs.  
R. A. Thornton, Exor., &c., Defendants.  
By virtue of a judgment of the Fayette Circuit Court, hereofore entered in the above-styled case, the undersigned, Master Commissioner, said court, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1893.

At the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate and property:

One lot on the corner of Limestone and Church streets, fronting 66 feet on Limestone street and running back 135 feet. Said lot will be sold in four parcels—three lots, each fronting on Limestone street 22 feet and running back 100 feet, and one lot on Church street 33



